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Memory.

They live again, those happy hours,
The time of truth and buoyancy;
They bloom again, life's withered flowers,
Revived by magic memory.
They live! My buried darlings rise
From out their long and solemn sleep,
And star-like in life's darkened skies
A gentle radiance ever keep,
O memory, kind memory!

And when my sands of life are run,
And here no more my form they see,
May I return, at least to one,
On radiant wings of memory,
Back to my unforgotten home,
Back to one loved and loving heart;
If thus I only I ope to come,
E'en now I'm ready to depart,
O memory, kind memory!

The Flowers' Revel.

Called the flowers to one another,
"Sisters, see that flaming bough!
Summer's gone, our lovely mother;
Step-dame Autumn ruleth now.
She hangs out her splendid banner;
Rings her voice upon the breeze;
Winds with sonorous praises fan her;
And she issues her decrees.

"Frost is her obedient servant;
Droop our heads before his nod;
Tender blooms or blossoms fervent
Die at touch of his cold rod.
We must yield to him with meekness;
We have had our happy day;
All our strength to him is weakness;
We cannot dispute his sway.

"All our beauty, tender, vivid,
All our color, sweet or strong,
At his look grow dull and livid,
And we die—a lifeless throng.
But before his chills subdue us
Let us banquet proud and high;
Summer's life yet pulses through us;
Let us praise her ere we die!"

AN OLD-TIME STORY.

The early years of the reign of George III. was the time of these gallant robbers, whose fine clothes, high bearing, reckless hardihood, and (frequently) good birth took away from the superficial observer much of the darkness of the crime actually surrounding their deeds and lives.

One in particular was notorious enough in his brief day for most of the qualities I have described, as sometimes attributes of these knights of the road. He was well connected, too, his uncle being a clergyman in a high church appointment. His person was elegant, his manner courtly, and he was rash in an extraordinary degree. Mingling freely in fashionable society in his real name, his deeds of robbery were the talk of the town under his assumed one. His proper designation was Richard Mowbray—that belonging to the road, his sole source of revenue, was Captain de Montmorency—a patronymic high-sounding enough. I do not mean, however, to infer that any suspected the man of fashion and the highwayman to be the same person; that was never known till the event which I am going to relate took place.

Richard Mowbray had spent his own small patrimony, years before the period at which this narrative commences, in the pleasures of the town; it had been melted in play-houses, faro, horseflesh, and hazard; he had exhausted the kindness and forbearance of his relations, from whom he had borrowed and begged till borrowing or begging became impracticable. He had no more extremes of life; and, moreover, when debts and poverty stared him grimly in the face, he knew not one useful art by which he could support existence or pay dividends to his creditors. What was he to do? He cruised a jail as long as he could, and one night, riding on horseback, and meditating gloomily on his evil fortunes, he met—covered by the darkness from all discovery—a traveler well mounted — plethoric — laden with money-bags, and bearing likewise the burden of excessive fear.

It was a sudden thought—acted upon as suddenly. Resistance was not dreamed of. Mowbray made off with his booty, considerable enough to repair his exhausted finances and to pay his most pressing creditors. It was literally robbing Peter to pay Paul. And so by night, under shelter of its darkness, did the ruined gentleman become the highwayman. People who knew his circumstances whispered their surprise when it became known that Richard Mowbray had paid his debts, and that he himself made more than his customary appearance. Now this fine gentleman was ever clad with the newest braveries of the day; and in his double character many a conquest did he make, for he disburdened ladies of their jewels and purses with so fine a manner that the defrauded fair ones forgot their losses in admiration of the charming despoiler, and Richard, in both his phases, drank deep thoughts to pleasure till he drained the Circean cup of its veriest dregs. Just as even pleasure became wearisome, when festive and high-bread delights palled upon his sated passions, and the lower extremes of licentiousness and hard drinking, rioting, and fighting, diversified by the keen excitement and threats of danger, which distinguished his predatory existence, began to satiate, a new light broke on the feverish atmosphere of his life. He loved. Yes! Richard Mowbray, the ruined patrician. De Montmorency, the gallant highwayman, who had hitherto resisted every good or evil influence which love, pure or earth-stained, offers to his votaries, succumbed to the simple charms of a young, unlearned, unambitious girl, so youthful that her tastes and habits, childish as they were, could be scarcely more so than suited her years. Flavia Hardcourt had just attained her sixteenth year—had never been to a boarding school, and loved nothing so much—even her birds and her pet rabbits—as her dear old father, an honest country gentleman, and a worthy magistrate.

Flavia had never been even to London, for Mr. Hardcourt resided at Aveling—a retired village, about twenty miles from the metropolis. Barring fox-hunting and hard-drinking, the old gentleman, on his side, took pleasure only in the pretty, gentle girl, who, from the hour of her birth—which event terminated her mother's existence, had made her his constant playmate and companion. And it was to this simple wild flower that the gay man of pleasure, haughty, reckless, unprincipled, improvident, irreligious, and rash, presumed to lift his eyes, to elevate his heart; and, oh, stranger still! to this being, the moral antipodes of her pure self, did Flavia Hardcourt surrender her youthful, modest, inestimable love. It must have been her very childishness and purity that attracted the desperate robber, now about to commit his worst and most inexcusable crime. He had accidentally met Mr. Hardcourt at a country hunt; had, with others of his companions, been invited by that honest gentleman to a rustic *fete* in honor of little Flavia's natal day—a day, he was wont to observe, to him remarkable for commemorating his greatest misfortune and his intensest happiness; and then and there the highwayman vowed to win that pure bud of innocent freshness and rare fragrance, or to perish in the attempt. Master Richard Mowbray! unscrupulous De Montmorency! I will relate how you kept your vow.

He haunted Aveling Grange till the chaste young heart, the old father's beloved darling, surrendered itself into the highwayman's keeping. Perhaps Mr. Hardcourt was not altogether best pleased at Flavia's choice; but then she was his life—his hope—and he trusted, even when he gave her to a husband, that her love and doting affection would still be his own; besides, Mowbray was well connected—boasted of his wealth; whereas a very moderate portion would be hers—was received in modish circles, into which the good old magistrate could never pretend to penetrate; and, in short, what with his high bearing, his handsome person, and insinuating tongue, Mr. Hardcourt had irrevocably promised to bestow his treasure into the keeping of the profligate, who numbered himself almost years enough to have been the father of the young girl, whom he testified the utmost impatience to call wife.

It was during the time that Mr. Mowbray was paying his court at Aveling that the neighborhood began to be alarmed by a series of highway robberies, which men said could have been perpetrated but by that celebrated knight of the road—Captain De Montmorency. No one could stir after nightfall without an attack, in which numbers certainly were not wanting.

"Cudgel me, but we'll have him yet," said old Mr. Hardcourt. "I should glory myself in going to Tyburn to see the fellow turned off. Ay, and I would take my Flavia to see him go by in the cart, with a parson and a nosegay, eh, my little girl?"

"Oh, no, father," said Flavia, "I could not abide it, though he is such a daring, wicked man, whose name makes me shrink with fear and terror whenever I hear it. I could never bear to see such a dreadful sight—it would haunt me till my death."

The betrothed pair were together to visit London.

"But I shall not dare," said the girl, as walking together in the old-fashioned Dutch garden, she leant her young, sinless head on her guilty lover's breast; "I shall not dare take such a journey, for fear of the highwayman, Montmorency."

"Fear not, my sweet Flavia; this breast shall be pierced through ere De Montmorency shall cause one fear in thine."

"Richard, sweetness, why do you leave us so early every evening? At sunset, I have remarked. These are not London habits. Ah, does any other than poor Flavia attract you? Oh, Richard, I must die if it should be so! I could not live, and know you were false."

"Sweetest and best! my purest love, could any win me from you? Were it a queen, think it not, I—I—the truth is, Flavia, I have a poor, sick friend not far from here; he is poor, ill, and—I—I——"

"Say no more, dearest. Oh, how much more I love you every day! How good, how noble, thus to sacrifice!" And the blushing girl threw herself into her lover's arms.

Ah! how differently beat these two human hearts. One pregnant with love, goodness, charity, sympathy; the other rank with hypocrisy, dark with unbelief.

They came to town unmolested, you may be sure; the stranger, because a few days previously a terrible affair had occurred. Old Lord St. Hilary, the relic of the *beaugarcons* of former days, had been robbed and maltreated. Men were by no means so favored as the *beaux* were. Above all, a family jewel of immense value had been taken from his person; and on recovering from his wounds and fright, he swore vengeance. He took active measures to fulfill his vow.

The wedding was to take place at the old relation's, Mrs. Duchesne's house, and on lagging wings the day at length arrived. The marriage was celebrated, and the happy pair were in the act of being toasted by the father of the bride, when a strange noise was heard below; rude voices were upraised; oaths muttered; a rush towards the festive saloon. The company rose.

"What is it?" asked Mr. Hardcourt.

The door was broken open for answer. The officers of justice filled the room. Two advanced. "Come, captain," said they, "the game is up at last. It's an awkward time to arrest a gentleman on his wedding day; but duty, my noble captain, duty must be done."

Entranced, frozen beyond resistance or appeal, the bridegroom was fettered; and the bride! she stood there, her hazel eyes dilating till they seemed about to spring from her head.

"My Richard! what is this?"

"Scoundrel!" said Mr. Hardcourt, "release my son."

The men laughed. One of them was examining the necklace of Flavia; it contained a diamond in the centre worth a ransom. "Where did you get this, miss?" he said.

Her friends answered, for the terror-stricken girl was inarticulate, "Mr. Mowbray's wedding gift."

"Oh, oh! This was the diamond Lord St. Hilary was so mad about. By your leave," and the gem was removed from the neck it encircled.

She comprehended something terrible. She found speech: "Whom do you take Mr. Mowbray for?" said she.

"Whom? Why the renowned Captain de Montmorency."

A shriek—so fierce in its agony as to cause the criminal to rebound—struck on the ears of all present; insensibility followed, and Flavia was removed. So was her bridegroom—to Newgate.

The trial was concluded—justice was appeased—the robber was doomed. And his innocent and unpolluted victim——. For days her life had hung on a thread. But youth and health closed for a short time the gates of death. She recovered. Reviving as from a dreadful dream, she could scarcely believe in the terrible event which, tornado-like, had swept over her. She desired her father to repeat the circumstances. Weeping, and his venerable gray hairs whiter with sorrow, Mr. Hardcourt complied. She heard the recital in silence. Presently clasping her father's hand, "Dear parent," she said, "when—when?" She could utter no more; nor was it necessary; he comprehended her but too well.

"The day after to-morrow," he replied.

"Father, I must be there."

"My Flavia, my dearest daughter!"

"Father, I must be there! Do you remember your jest? Ah, it has come to pass in bitter earnest. I must be there!"

Nor would she be pacified; she persisted. Her physician at length urged them to give her her way. It would, he said, be less dangerous than denial.

Near Tyburn seats were erected. Windows, balconies to be let out to hire. One of these last, the most private, was secured; and on the fatal morning Flavia was taken thither in a close carriage, accompanied by her parent and her aged cousin. She shed no tears, heaved not a single sigh, and suffered herself to be led to the window with a strange, immovable calmness. Soon shouts and the swelling murmur of a dense crowd reached her ears. The procession was arriving. The gallows was not in sight, but the fatal cart would pass close. It came on nearer, nearer—more like a triumph, that dismal sight, than a human fellow-man hastening to eternity.

She clenched her hands, she rose up, straining her fair white throat to catch a glimpse of the criminal. Yes, there he was, dressed gayly, the ominous nosegay flaunting in his breast, dull despair in his heart, reaching from thence to his face. As the train passed Flavia's window, by chance he raised his hot, bleared eyes; they rested on his pure virgin wife. The wretched man uttered a yell of agony and cast himself down on the boards of the vehicle. She continued gazing, the smile frozen on her face, her eyes glassy, motionless, fixed.

They never recovered their natural intelligence. Fixed and stony, they bore her, stricken lamb, from the dismal scene. Her old father watched her for days by her bedside, eagerly waiting for a ray of light, a token of sense or sound. None came. She had been stricken with catalepsy, and it was a blessing when the enchanted spirit was released from its frail habitation—when the pure soul was permitted to take its flight to happier regions. Poor Mr. Hardcourt sunk shortly after into a state of childish imbecility, and soon father and daughter slept in one grave.

The Fate of Theodosia Burr.

A correspondent of the New York *Evangelist* writes to that newspaper to correct a story now going the round (and founded on a tradition) that Mrs. Theodosia Alston, the only daughter of Aaron Burr, was a victim of Gibbs the pirate. "It is a pity," said the writer, "to spoil this tragic sensation, but happening to know the truth in part, I give it to the public. The history of Mr. Burr's daughter, I believe, remains a mystery, as to her fate. She probably perished at sea in a storm, which is well known to cause many a wreck between New York and the Carolina coast.

"About the year 1830, while the writer was a student in Columbia College, the pirate Gibbs was taken on the high seas, put in irons, and brought to New York for trial. The late Commodore Kearney, who was for many years the senior officer in the United States Marine Service, was boarding at the same house with the writer. As soon as an opportunity presented, the Commodore made known his purpose to investigate the doom of Theodosia Burr.

"Commodore Kearney called at the prison, and as Gibbs well knew nothing could save his life, he freely recounted the names of the vessels he had taken, and all the incidents of interest, connected with his daring career. But he utterly denied having any knowledge whatever of Mrs. Alston, the vessel on which she embarked, or anything relating to her fate.

"Commodore Kearney, on reporting the result of the interview, gave it as his deliberate judgment that the tradition connecting Theodosia Burr's name with the pirate Gibbs was a myth. And any person familiar with Commodore Kearney as qualified for the examination, will coincide with his judgment."

Chinese Etiquette.

In China, a visit of ceremony is conducted with great politeness. Your card must be sent on before you by a special herald, a "ting-chai"—(the Chinese are well up in the fashion of cards, which they have long practiced)—who should be dispatched in good time to allow of proper preparation by those who are to receive you. Your rank being stated on your card, you are received according to it by the gentleman upon whom you call. He comes out a certain distance, in proportion to your rank; he bows and you bow, while each says "Chin chin," and you are invited in; but at every doorway he pauses and politely proposes you should precede him, which you decline as politely, and at last, after many protestations, he goes first, with some pretty apology. When the room is entered, and each is seated, attendants enter with cups of tea and sweetmeats, and the customary compliments are passed, beginning with "Qua shing?" "What is your honorable name?" "What is your honorable age?" and fifty questions which to us seem half rude and almost insulting; but this curiosity toward an honorable acquaintance is not considered at all so—indeed, it would be, in a Chinese gentleman's eyes, exceedingly rude not to make all these inquiries.

The orthodox half hour having passed, and the business (if any) to be transacted being over, the guest is conducted away toward the door with the same ceremony; and if of superior rank to his host, and he wishes to show him great respect and honor, he sees him to his sedan, and waits as he moves away, bowing profoundly, and exclaiming, "Chin chin!"

Rights of Colored Citizens.

The right of the colored race to go into theatres of New York has been some time before the courts. Two grand juries have dismissed complaints against Parmer & Jarret and Josh Hart for violating the so-called Civil Rights law of 1873. Four cases lately came up in the Supreme Court, Chambers, before Judge Barrett, against Wallack's theatre.

Mr. A. Oakey Hall moved for a rule obliging the colored plaintiffs to receive unverified answers, and claimed, under a special law of 1854, that in all actions founded upon statutes giving fines and penalties such answers were permitted. He stated that his clients were advised to take this course to escape annoyance, as well as receive legal protection.

Ex-Judge Culver opposed, and claimed that this statute was repealed by the Code and that the management must admit or deny on oath whether it excluded for color or not.

Judge Barrett leaned strongly against him, but took the papers. A similar suit in Albany against Manager Richardson, of the Opera House, resulted in a disagreement of the jury. New York city managers have, on legal advice and authority both in England and America, as they say claimed and exercised the right to view their theatres as private business places, and exclude whom they please by refusing to sell tickets and without reference to either black or white, Heathen Chinees, or Jim Nyes. And they deny that the Legislature can force them, while managing a private business, to conduct the latter according to a penal statute. It will now be at least a year before the cases in question come to trial, if they ever do.

A Singular Celebration.

Chicago is a singular city. It is remarkable for its marriages and its divorces, for its sensation stories, its house raising and its rats. It was lately engaged in "celebrating," by a holiday, music, flag-flying and general rejoicing, the anniversary of the conflagration from which it suffered so severely two years ago. A Western paper tells of a man who had settled down in a neighing village for six or seven years, and was noted for his quiet, sober manners. But it was observed that on one particular day of each year he put off his customary sedateness, put on his best clothes, took a holiday, gave himself up to fun and frolic and generally ended in retiring to bed in his boots. An inquiry into the reason of his curious conduct disclosed the fact that the day thus set apart for a private celebration, was the anniversary of his wife's death. That man must have hailed from Chicago.

His Fruit.

The Supreme Court of New York has just decided that a man can pick all the fruit from a tree growing on his own land, though it hang over on a neighbor's land. The question is an old and oft-disputed one, and it may be added of incalculable practical value. But as a landowner's right of property extends down to the centre of the earth, and upward to the zenith, may not the man whose possessions are overhung by a few dozen of his neighbor's apples lawfully bring an account against him for sky rent, which will enable him to appropriate the fruit to his own use?

Buried Alive.

In the year 1400, Ginevra de Amiera, a Florentine beauty, married, under paternal pressure, a man who had failed to win her heart, that she had given to Antonio Rondinelli. Soon afterward the plague broke out in Florence; Ginevra fell ill, apparently succumbed to the malady, and being pronounced dead, was the same day consigned to the family tomb.

Some one, however, had blundered in the matter, for in the middle of the night, the entombed bride woke out of her trance, and badly as her living relatives had behaved, found her dead ones still less to her liking, and lost no time in quitting the silent company upon whose quietude she had unwillingly intruded. Speeding through the sleep-wrapped streets as swiftly as her clinging cerements allowed, Ginevra sought the home from which she had so lately been borne.

Roused from his slumbers by a knocking at the door, the disconsolate widower of a day cautiously opened an upper window, and seeing a shrouded figure waiting below, in whose upturned face he recognized the lineaments of the dear departed, he cried, "Go in peace, blessed spirit," and shut the window precipitately. With sinking heart and slackened step, the repulsed wife made her way to her father's door, to receive the like benison from her dismayed parent.

Then she crawled on to an uncle's, where the door was indeed opened, but only to be slammed in her face by the frightened man, who, in his hurry, forgot even to bless his ghostly caller. The cool night air penetrating the undress of the hapless wanderer, made her tremble and shiver, as she thought she had waked to life only to die again in the cruel streets. "Ah!" she sighed, "Antonio would not have proved so unkind."

This thought naturally suggested it was her duty to test his love and courage; it would be time enough to die if he proved like the rest. The way was long, but hope renewed her limbs, and soon Ginevra was knocking timidly at Rondinelli's door. He opened it himself, and although startled by the ghastly vision, calmly inquired what the spirit wanted with him.

Throwing her shroud away from her face, Ginevra exclaimed: "I am no spirit, Antonio; I am that Ginevra you once loved, who was buried yesterday—buried alive!" and fell senseless into the welcome arms of her astonished, delighted lover, whose cries for help soon brought down his sympathizing family to hear the wondrous story, and bear its heroine to bed, to be tenderly tended until she had recovered from the shock, and was as beautiful as ever again.

Then came the difficulty. Was Ginevra to return to the man who had buried her, and shut his doors against her, or give herself to the man who had saved her from a second death? This was the origin of that great institution which is now the greatest moneyed power in the world, and which was for many years the bulkwark of the English government. During those wars in which France was endeavoring to force the Pretender back upon the throne, it was the bank which supplied the government with money. Had France succeeded, of course the new king would have refused to pay interest on money which was spent in resisting him. The bank was therefore greatly interested in upholding the existing government. It was, through some generations, a whig institution.

Declined.

Among the noteworthy incidents of the General Conference of the Evangelical Alliance is the reception of a friendly letter from the Old Catholic Congress at Constance, "detailing the objects of Old Catholicism, and thanking the Americans for their sympathy." It is signed by Bishop Reinkens, Von Schulte, and other leaders. The letter is a reply to a proposition from the Rev. Dr. Schaff, of the United States, on behalf of the Evangelical Alliance, inviting the Old Catholics to send three delegates to the Conference meeting in New York. The invitation was declined on account of the shortness of the time intervening, and the difficulty of finding delegates sufficiently acquainted with the English language for the performance of such service.

VELOCITY OF THE WIND.—Light air, 1 mile; light breeze, 5 miles; gentle breeze, 10 miles; moderate breeze, 15 miles; fresh breeze, 20 miles; strong breeze, 25 miles; moderate gale, 30 miles; fresh gale, 45 miles; strong gale, 50 miles; heavy gale, 70 miles; storm, 80 miles; hurricane, 100 miles and upward per hour.

Sport in the Sandwich Islands.

Hilo is one of the very few places on these islands where you can see a truly royal sport—the surf board. It requires a rough day and a heavy surf, but with a good day it is one of the finest sights in the world.

The surf board is a tough plank about two feet wide and from six to twenty feet long, usually made of the bread-fruit trees. Armed with these, a party of tall, muscular natives swim out to the first line of breakers, and, watching their chance to duck under this, make their way finally, by the help of their undertow, into the smooth water far off beyond all the surf. Here they bob up and down on the swell like so many ducks, watching their opportunity. What they seek is a very high swell, before which they place themselves, lying or kneeling on the surf-board. The great wave dashes onward, but as its bottom strikes the ground, the top, unretarded in its speed and force, breaks into a huge comber, and directly before this the surf-board swimmer is propelled with a speed which we timed and found to exceed forty miles per hour. In fact, he goes like lightning, always just ahead of the breaker, and apparently down hill, propelled by the vehement impulse of the rearing wave behind him, yet seeming to have a speed and motion of his own.

It is a very surprising sight to see three or four men thus dashed for nearly a mile toward the shore at the speed of an express train, every moment about to be overwhelmed by a roaring breaker whose white crest was reared high above and just behind them, but always escaping his ingulfment and propelled before it. They look, kneeling or lying on their long surf-boats, more like some curious and swift-swimming fish—like dolphins racing, as it seemed to us—than like men. Once in a while, by some mischance, the cause of which we could not understand, the swimmer was overwhelmed; the great comber overtook him; he was flung over and over like a piece of wreck, but instantly dived, and reappeared beyond the outside of the wave, ready to take advantage of the next. As successful shot launched them quite high and dry on the beach far beyond where we stood to watch. Occasionally a man would stand erect upon his surf-board, balancing himself in the boiling water without any apparent difficulty.

The surf-board play is one of the ancient sports of Hawaii. We were told that few of the younger generations are capable of it, and that it is thought to require great nerve and coolness even among these admirable swimmers, and to be not without danger.

Solar Heat as a Tool.

During the recent building of a bridge in Holland, one of the traverses, 465 feet long, was misplaced on the supports. It was an inch out of line, and the problem was how to move it. Experiment proved that the iron expanded a small fraction of an inch for every degree of heat it received. It was noticed that the night and day temperature differed about twenty-five degrees, and it was thought this might be made to move the bridge. In the morning the end out of place was bolted down securely and the other end left free. In the heat of the sun the iron expanded, and towards night the free end was bolted down, and the opposite end was loosened. The contraction then dragged the whole thing the other way. For two days this experiment was repeated, till the desired place was reached. We find no record that the heat of the sun has ever been employed in this way before, but the contraction and expansion of iron bars by fire heat has already been used to move heavy weights over short distances. Broken walls and strained roofs and arches have been brought into place by simply heating iron rods till they expanded, then taking up the slack by screws and nuts, and allowing contraction by cold to pull the wall or roof into place.

French Politeness.

There are many instances of French politeness current; the story, for example, of the old Duc Doudeauville, of the last of the old school which faded away in Charles the Tenth's time with legitimate royalty. He was slowly coming down stairs one afternoon from a visit, when he met a youngster of twenty, bounding up, three steps at a time, to the drawing-room which he had just quitted. Both stopped short. The Duke, by right of age, stood against the wall; the boy, four stairs below him, stood against the banisters. Both bowed low, both were bareheaded, neither would pass the other. This deadlock continued until the younger man stepped up, saying, "I obey, my lord Duke; obedience is the first duty of youth." This story, however, is remarkably like one of Lord Stair and Louis XIV. The King signed to the embassador to get into the carriage before his Majesty; Lord Stair bowed and obeyed without any fuss, whereupon Louis observed to his courtiers that a less polite man would have made a ceremony of declining.

Female Training.

A lady, writing to a Chicago paper on the subject of female training, says: "The education and training of American women is altogether defective in its way. Instead of being taught housework, and thereby becoming conversant with the routine of domestic occupations, they devote their leisure hours to the reading of novels. Instead of learning to fit and make their own dresses, and their fathers' and brothers' shirts, they are allowed to go gadding about the streets, and that, too, at hours that they ought to be at home under their mothers' eyes, darning stockings or preparing the next morning's meal. I say that young girls, from eight years and upwards, ought to be made to walk at least five miles a day, in sunshine or rain, even if they could ride that distance for five cents. This is the way that I propose to apply the remedy. In no civilized country in the world is the domestic education and training of woman considered disgraceful or undignified excepting the United States of America."

Follow the Example.

A certain mechanic found, at the age of twenty-one, that he possessed a fancy for books, cigars and liquor—extravagant tastes all. Well, he thought the matter over, and, knowing that he must be dependent on his skill for a home and education, he decided to lay out in books every year the sum which he estimated it would cost a moderate drinker for liquor. He also calculated what it would cost him for tobacco and cigars, for theatres and Sunday riding, and set apart that money in the same way. The result was, that in a few years he owned a library of several hundred volumes. In this library he has a row of shelves labelled Liquor, Tobacco, Theatres, Livery Stables, which are now filled with the books bought with the money he would otherwise have appropriated for these purposes. Young men, this little story needs no comment — but think of it.

The Treasury Department of the United States has decided to issue legal tender certificates to National Banks.

The Story of Ann Harris.

Ann was born of honest parents, and trained up to industry, but she abandoned herself to vice. She had two husbands in three years, and during that period she became versant in the ways of the London thieves. She went one day to a mercer, well dressed, with a pretended footman attending her. Having purchased more than two hundred pounds' value of silk and velvet, which being a larger sum than she had upon her, she requested the mercer to go home with her, and he would receive his money. Putting the goods into a hackney coach, she rode off with him to Dr. Adams, who kept a mad-house, and informed the doctor that this was the gentleman of whom she spoke in the morning. In a trice, three or four lusty fellows seized the mercer, one by the arms, another by the legs, a third by the centre, and dragged him in, while the poor mercer cried out for his two hundred pounds.

"Ay, ay," quoth the doctor, "the poor gentleman is very bad, indeed. He's raving mad. Tie him quickly down in that chair, and presently shave his head."

All the while his cry was either for his goods, or his money. The doctor said:

"Pray, madam, see how his lunacy makes him talk at random."

Shaking her head, she replied:

"True, sir; but is there any hope of his recovery?"

"You must know, madam, that there are three kinds of frenzies, according to the three internal senses—of imagination, cogitation, the memory. This gentleman is affected with the worst of frenzies, but I hope he will be better in a month's time."

Meanwhile Nan give the doctor five guineas, giving him strict charge to take care of her husband, and she would grudge no expenses.

The distracted mercer exclaimed:

"She's lying, She's none of my wife! My wife is at home in Lndgate street. Stop her! stop her! stop her! She has cheated me of my silk and velvet. I am not mad! I am not mad! but a parcel of rogues here will make me run out of my senses."

Doctor Adams then said to his men:

"Poor gentleman, he's very bad, indeed. We must bleed him, and give him a great glyster at night. Confine him to a room where there's no light at all, and bind him fast down hand and foot in the straw, and for one week give him nothing but water gruel, with little or no bread in it; but the week after, if his temper decreases, we may venture to give him a little ptisan broth, boiled with some husked barley."

The mercer, hearing these directions, cried out:

"I'll have none of my blood taken from me! I have had enough taken from me already without paying for it. I want no glyster—I tell you that I am in my right senses. I'll have none of your gruel and broth. What! cheat me and starve me too! No, no, I am not a lunatic."

Quoth the doctor:

"You shall not be starved, sir. What diet I prescribe you now is to restore you to your health again."

"To health again! I think you are going to take it from me, as the base woman has my goods."

But his remonstrances were to no purpose. The doctor's directions were followed. Nan, however, sending a letter to the mercer's wife, informing her where to find her husband, she went, along with some friends, and procured his liberty.

A Test Case.

A. T. Stewart, of New York, recently sued Christopher Martin to recover $154.66 of the defendant for a bill of dry goods sold to his wife on the 23d of last May. Mrs. Mary A. Martin testified that she was the wife of the defendant, and resided at No. 158 Jersey avenue, Jersey City; that on the 16th of last April her husband abandoned her, giving her at the time $10, and that he gave her no more money until the Court decreed her $18 a week during the pendency of the suit for divorce; that she received this amount from the 26th of May up to the 26th of August, since which time she has received nothing from him; that her husband owned a house in Jersey City worth $9,000, one in Harlem worth $8,000, a Central Park lot, and thirteen lots in Brooklyn, besides a stand in Washington Market. The articles which she purchased from the plaintiff, she said, were necessary for herself and her child.

The defence was that the articles were not necessary, as the term "necessary" is understood in law, for the use of the defendant's wife, it being proved that they lived separately, and that in a case where goods were sold to the wife without the knowledge or consent of the husband, he is not liable to pay for them.

The Court instructed the jury that a husband is liable for necessary articles furnished to his family if he does not supply them himself with the necessaries of life, and in this case it was purely a question of fact for the jury to determine whether the goods were necessary for the wife and child at that time; and if they found that they were, the plaintiff was entitled to recover such amount as the jury saw fit to give him, with interest from the time the goods were sold.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount claimed.

Wedded Life Only the Beginning.

"According to the love-idyl of the period," writes T. B. Aldrich, "when Laura and Charles Henry, after unheard-of-obstacles, are finally united, all cares and tribulations and responsibilities slip from their sleek backs, like Christian's burden. The idea is a pretty one, theoretically, but, like some of those models in the Patent Office at Washington, it doesn't work. Charles Henry does not go on sitting at Laura's feet and reading Timothy Titcomb to her forever; the rent of the cottage by the sea falls due with prosaic regularity; there are bakers and butchers and babies and tax collectors and doctors and undertakers, and sometimes gentlemen of the jury, to be attended to. Wedded life is not one long amatory poem, with recurrent rhymes of love and dove, and kiss and bliss. Yet when the average sentimental novelist has supplied his hero and heroine with their bridal outfit and attended to that little matter of the marriage certificate, he usually turns off the gas, puts up his shutters, and saunters off with his hands in his pockets, as if the day's business were over. But we, who are honest dealers in real life and disdain to give short weight, know better. The busines is by no means over—It is just begun. It is not Christian throwing off his pack for good and all, but Christian taking up a load heavier and more difficult than any he has carried."

"What is your name?" asked the clerk of a witness about to be sworn before a Justice of the Peace. "Ottiwell Wood," was the reply. "How do you spell your name?" then, asked the somewhat puzzled Judge. Mr. Wood replied "O double T I double U E double L, Double U double O D." The astonished Judge thought that was one of the most extraordinary names he ever knew.

A Sad Picture.

Of all the inhabitants of Memphis, says a correspondent, writing of the yellow fever there, perhaps not 10,000 sleep within the city limits; the rest leave in the evening and remain in the country till morning. Many of those who thus have left have been seized on the cars and perished miserably at the various stations, for so intense is the fear of the disease that the country people turn from citizens as from lepers, and will have nothing to do with those who have any appearance of being affected. Indeed, the heartlessness and inhumanity which generally accompany such terrible plagues as this have been conspicuous here. The brood of Satan—thieves, pickpockets, and burglars—seem to have been about the only persons who have thriven during the past month. They have come from other cities to prey upon the dead and dying, as upon the living. Singularly enough, the drinking saloons have not found their account in the plague, although during such visitations drunkenness and debauchery generally hold high carnival, the people becoming reckless and ready to drown their fears in the diversion of alcoholic drinks. Out of between thirty and forty such saloons, which commonly are open from one year's end to the other, all are closed but one, and this by no means does a thriving business. The boldness of the desperadoes is something simply wonderful. Unhappily, where all are dying, the dead have often to be left for hours without attention, and in such instances it is often found that, after death, their personal and rooms have been robbed. Several arrests of men and women accused of such dreadful work have been made, and it is likely to go hard with the sacrilegious villains. Some undertakers, in the press of business, have refused to make returns to the Board of Health, and others are accused of hurrying corpses off to their shops and keeping them there until they should find time for burial. There are not, indeed, hearses enough for the work, and sometimes so many as nine corpses are placed in one wagon and driven at full speed to their last resting-place. The horrible spectacle of the horses of such a wagon running away with their ghastly burden is said to have been witnessed, the dead being thrown from the tumbril into the road, and some, caught by their drapery, dragging on after the clattering wheels.

Young Mechanics.

There is no class of the community upon whom the future welfare of the country more essentially depends than upon the rising generation of young mechanics. If they are intelligent, sober, industrious, and consequently independent, able and accustomed to judge for themselves, and governed in their conduct by an enlightened view of their own best interests; if they are men of this sort, the mechanics, and especially the young mechanics, will form, in conjunction with the young farmers of the country, a bulwark against monopolies and corrupt politicians, and save the republic. If, on the other hand, they are ignorant, idle, dissolute, and, consequently, poor, and dependent upon those who are willing to trust them—if our mechanics should unhappily become such a class—they would soon be converted into the mere tools of a few rich and artful men, who, having first stripped them of every sense of self-respect, and every feeling proper to virtuous citizens, would use them as passive instruments for promoting their own ambitious objects, and for the enactment of laws which are beneficial to nobody but the artful few and base demagogues with whom they originate. It is true of the mechanical arts as of any other profession that "knowledge is power."—*Shoe and Leather Chronicle.*

A Desperate Struggle.

Two rope-walkers, Kolter and Pergowitch, had a mortal combat on their rope during a late exhibition in Hungary. The acrobats were to meet midway, and then to pass each other. When the clock struck 12 the acrobats emerged from their respective windows dressed in tights, and without balance poles. Pergowitch suddenly uttered an angry exclamation, and dealt Kolter a terrible blow on the head. Kolter staggered and fell, but in so doing succeeded in clutching the rope with one hand, while with the other he grasped the left leg of his assailant. Pergowitch now fell likewise, but passed his right arm around the rope, so that he hung upon it in comparative security. And now began a life-and-death struggle. Kolter, with his right hand, tried to drag Pergowitch from the rope, while Pergowitch kicked Kolter with his right foot, and with the left hand endeavored to loosen his antagonist. The struggle in mid-air lasted perhaps a minute, when Kolter suddenly uttered a last cry and lost his hold. He fell to the ground, striking it violently, and expiring instantly. While the people gathered round the corpse of poor Kolter, his murderer on the tight rope managed to get on his feet again. With a diabolical expression on his face he uttered a yell of triumph.

Brutal Murder of a Boy.

Reports of a brutal murder have reached here from Polk township, one of the back towns of Monroe county, Pa. The locality being so isolated, minute particulars have not been received. It seems that a boy, aged ten years, named James Muffley, was visiting at his grandmother's, a Mrs. Hawk, in Polk township. The old lady, going out into a field at some distance from the house to dig potatoes, left the lad in charge of the house. When she returned toward evening she found the house locked up, and looking through the window saw that the place had evidently been ransacked. She procured assistance, the door was forced open, and a brief search discovered the body of the little boy lying in the cellar in a pool of blood, with the throat cut from ear to ear. A further search through the house revealed to Mrs. Hawk that a sum of money, amounting to $40 or $50 was gone from a bureau drawer, and also that a quantity of clothing was missing. The contents of the bureau drawers were thrown about the floor, and the whole house had been ransacked. It is supposed that the crime was committed by two tramps who had been about some days. Search has been made for them without success.

A Caution to Auctioneers.

We understand, says the *Liberty* (Frederick county, Md.,) *Banner*, that our county court last week decided a point that particularly interests the auctioneer, the bidder, and the person making the sale. The case was this: A farm was "knocked down" to a bidder, who afterwards refused to comply with the terms because no one but the auctioneer bid against him. The case was taken into court. The auctioneer, who was a witness, testified that the purchaser's statement was correct, and the court declared the sale a fraudulent one and not valid. The substance of this decision is, in plain words, that an auctioneer has no right to "run up" property on a bidder simply to make a good sale.

A Spanish Naval Fight.

We have the following particulars of the engagement between the Spanish Government squadron under Admiral Lobo, and the fleet of the intransigente vessels:

Upon the appearance off the harbor of the national squadron, the Intransigente Junta held a consultation and decided to fight, although they had no hope of achieving a victory. Some of the garrison were in favor of surrendering the city, but the majority of men, especially the deserters from the Government army, were determined upon resisting to the last. Gen. Contreras and several members of the Junta went on board the Numancia. All the morning was consumed by the insurgent vessels in taking in coal and provisions. At noon, everything being in readiness, the four vessels weighed anchor and sailed out of the harbor amid loud cheers from the populace and the insurgent troops.

After proceeding a short distance Admiral Lobo's fleet—consisting of the Vittoria, Almansa, Villa de Madrid, Carmen, and two paddle-wheel steamers—were met and the engagement instantly began.

The fight lasted two hours, when the intransigente fleet was defeated and driven back to Cartagena, their vessels being badly damaged. The insurgents showed great spirit, but handled their ships badly, the Numancia at first having to bear the brunt of the battle alone. The firing generally was at too long a range, but at the close of the engagement, while the Vittoria was endeavoring to intercept the retreat of the insurrectionist frigate Tetuan, broadsides were closely exchanged between those two vessels. Gen. Ceballos has ordered the people living in the neighborhood of Cartagena to quit their houses, as a bombardment by sea and land will soon be opened.

The correspondent of the *Daily News* telegraphed from the vicinity of Cartagena that the naval action was brought on by an attempt of the insurgent fleet to escape to Oran, in Algeria. Additional particulars of the fight show that the rebel ships failed to support each other. The Numancia fired wildly. The Tetuan behaved with the greatest gallantry, and was frequently cheered by the spectators on the shore, among whom were hundreds of foreigners. She narrowly escaped capture, owing to her boldness in coming to close quarters. An att

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 6, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscribes, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.

How prosperously the country is getting along under radical rule! We all know what the promises were, and the items below—and we could furnish a column of the same sort—tell what the results are:

The Brady's Bend iron works, of Brady's Bend, Armstrong county, which gave employment to 600 men and which works comprise four blast furnaces, coal banks, etc., have succumbed to the financial pressure and have ceased operations.

The Phœnix iron company, Phœnixville, have been reducing wages. Boilers will receive $6 per ton, puddlers $5,50 and helpers' wages will be reduced four cents per heat. All other wages at the mills, blast furnaces and shops, as well as other labor, will be reduced ten per cent. where the daily earnings or wages are at present over $1,50 or less the deduction will be ten cents per day; but when less than $1 the deduction will be five cents per day.

A dispatch from Pittsburg says the management of the Cambria iron works at Johnstown have given notice to the workman of the suspension of payment of wages until such time as money can be collected. The company will guarantee to the employees all necessary supplies to the extent of their needs.

Owing to the money stringency the Newburgh steam mills have stopped for an indefinite period. About four hundred persons are thrown out of employment.

The *World* says: A gentleman recently returned from Connecticut represents manufacturing interests in that state as in an unfortunate condition. From 15,000 to 20,000 operatives and factory hands have already been thrown out of employment.

Washington, October 28.—Nearly four hundred mechanics and about one thousand laborers have been discharged from the navy yard, owing to the money coming short in consequence of a number of improvements made in the yard during the summer.

New York, October 28.—Serious results of the panic are being felt along the Hudson. The extensive brick yards near Poughkeepsie have all stopped, and the employing carpenters and manufacturers are working with half the usual force. The extensive works of Garner & Co., at Little Falls, Cahoes, Rochester, Pleasant Valley, Newburgh and Haverstraw, stopped on Saturday, and ten thousand men are out of employment. The firm paid five hundred thousand dollars a month to their employees. The factories in other places have either stopped work or have reduced both time and wages.

St. Louis, October 28.—It is stated that the Atlantic and Pacific, and St Louis and Kansas City and Northern Railroad Companies will reduce the salaries of all their employees from the president down, ten per cent. from November 1st.

From all the manufacturing districts of the country come tidings of the closing of establishments, and discharging of hands. Thousands upon thousands of workmen have already been thrown out of employment since the commencement of the financial troubles, and those establishments that have not discharged their hands, have placed them upon short time with a reduction of wages. This is a gloomy outlook, and the more so, when we behold this dreadful state of affairs on the brink of a stern winter, with no prospect of relief for the workingmen who are on the verge of destitution. How will the poor of the cities and the manufacturing districts, where there is nothing but stagnation, steer through this rough sea of want? We know, and they must feel, that the promises of good things to follow the re-election of Grant and continuance of the radical party in power, will not bring them work, nor meat, nor bread, nor any funds whatever wherewith to pay their rent and feed and clothe their little ones. The picture is a gloomy one, and the worst is yet to come, and will be felt as we journey on through winter. Much suffering is already felt by the working classes, and the number thrown out of employment is daily on the increase. The Spragues, which means one half of Rhode Island, have failed, and they are not the last. Presidents, Congressmen and Governors can bask under double salaries and talk of pitying the poor, and argue of the necessity of keeping the radical party in power, and make great promises, with the working classes starving all the while in consequence of mismanagement in the government which is run by these very demagogues. Will the people now be wise when they are made to feel?

CURRENCY TO BE PLACED ON A SILVER BASIS.

New York, October 24.—It is said that the price of gold having fallen so low, Secretary Richardson feels justified in placing currency on a silver basis, and has determined to begin next week paying out silver the same as greenbacks, and will, when desired, pay off bills against the government in silver and exchange silver for currency, or vice versa. Instruction will be issued to the treasurers and assistant treasurers.

Elections were held on Tuesday last in ten states of the Union namely: New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Mississippi, Virginia, Maryland, Arkansas, Wisconsin and Kansas.

The Constitutional Convention has now finished its work, and appointed the second Friday of December for a popular vote thereon. Apparently it entertains suspicion of Philadelphia, having ordered five commissioners to conduct the election there, whereas in all other parts of the State it will be conducted by the regular officers.

THE BUSINESS DEPRESSION.

SITUATION IN NEW YORK—ALL INTERESTS AFFECTED—SUFFERING AMONG THE POOR.

New York, October 31.—Managers of charitable institutions say the poorer classes are applying in increased numbers to them for relief. The institutions are every where crowded, and every indication is seen of a terribly severe winter on the laboring classes. The institutions now publicly appeal for aid to help them relieve the wants of the suffering, starving people, who have been thrown out of employment in consequence of the money stringency. Their own funds and appropriations are exhausted. The Children's aid society reports an unusual amount of suffering among families. The Working Women's protective union says that the applications for help have fallen off since the panic, and applications for situations have increased four fold. All benevolent societies complain of being harder pressed than they ever experienced before, and it is feared that unless substantial help is extended some must close their doors. This is the darkest side of the panic.

THE COAL AND FURNITURE TRADE are only begining to feel the depressing effects of the situation, and now sales are falling off very largely, and the working forces are consequently largely reduced.

The jewelry and silverware trade is almost at a standstill. Laces and millinery goods have also experienced a considerable diminution in the volume of trade, but there is a hopeful prospect for spring.

The hatters complain of being embarrassed. In all branches of industry workmen and workwomen will suffer during the coming winter. Wages and force must be reduced, or manufactories and shops will be closed.

THE TRADES' UNIONS.

Disorganization is reported to exist among the trades' unions. Many of them which months ago numbered thousands do not now number a hundred. From inquiries among carpenters' and joiners' societies it is learned that the only society working on the eight hours' basis is the amalgamated order of carpenters and joiners. The united order of carpenters and joiners has broken up the committee of conference which was appointed some time ago to discuss the right hour movement, which was a failure. The German carpenters and cabinetmakers and pianomakers have all been obliged to return to the ten hour system. The bricklayers' society, which was one of the most formidable in the state, has become disorganized, and is now reported without funds. A hard winter is expected for the working classes. It has been determined to call a mass meeting of citizens at Cooper institute to ask them to aid the mechanics and working people through the winter.

LLOYD, HAMILTON & CO.'S FAILURE.

Lloyd, Hamilton & Co., who failed yesterday, have liabilities on contracts in the stock exchange. They represented fully thirty five large banking institutions of Pennsylvania, all of which are more or less intimately connected with the now embarrassed manufacturing interests of the country.

A LIST OF FAILURES.

Rumors of many failures were in circulation yesterday. Among the list were the following: Hoyt, Sprague & Co., Lloyd Hamilton & Co., T. & W. H. Daly, of 49 New street, C. Mattmann Schmid & Co., and Kimber, Vivian & Co., of London, T. & W. H. Daly were shipping merchants, engaged in the southern trade, but the head of the firm it is said has become involved with the capitalists in the erection of the new Windsor hotel, and they have been obliged to suspend.

THE NEW PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.—According to the returns at Harrisburg the next Legislature of this State will consist of 20 Republicans, 12 Democrats and 1 Liberal Republican in the Senate and 60 Republicans, 38 Democrats and 2 Independent Democrats in the House. This gives the Republicans majorities of 7 in the Senate, 24 in the House and 31 on joint ballot. In the last Legislature the Republican majorities were 3 in the Senate, 20 in the House and 23 on joint ballot.

What Constitutes a Bankrupt?

The question of what constitutes a bankrupt has just been settled by Judge Drummond, of the United States Circuit Court of Illinois. In a case just concluded, Judge Drummond decided that any man who without any legal reason refuses payment on his paper for two weeks, may be under the law adjudged a bankrupt. He must satisfy the court that he is justified in withholding payment. His mere caprice or unwillingness to pay will not prevent his being adjudged insolvent, if the refusal to honor his promise to redeem extends over fourteen days. This decision, if concurred in by other authorities, will have the effect of hastening settlements in time to come.—*Ex*

CORN AND HOGS.

Chicago, October 22.—The *Commercial Review* publishes this evening a table of replies by Milward & Co., provision dealers from correspondents in Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Ohio and Indiana, to inquiries addressed to them in regard to the number of hogs likely to be sent to market from their sections, their present condition, probable time of marketing and condition of the corn crop. Of ninety seven points in Illinois, fifty-eight report a less number of hogs than last year, twenty seven about the same number, and twelve more. The corn crop is universally reported short in Illinois from one third to one-half. Of fifty-eight places in Iowa, twenty-seven report fewer hogs than last year, twenty about the same, eleven more. The condition of the corn crop is about the same as in Illinois. Of twenty-one points in Indiana eleven report fewer hogs, seven about the same number, three more. The corn crop is reported better in several localities, but generally short. In Missouri twelve points report fewer hogs, eight about the same number, three more. The corn crop is short one-third to one half. Ohio makes the best showing, four points reporting an increase in the number of hogs, fifteen about the same number and eight report a decrease, while the average of the corn crop reports shows the crop equal to last year, several points reporting a better crop than last year. Except in Illinois the condition of hogs appears to be about the same time last year, but many points in Illinois report them not so far advanced.

The grand jury of the United States district court for Western Pennsylvania, has returned bills of indictment against ex postmaster Stewart of Pittsburg, for forgery and perjury.

Stokes' Obliging Witnesses

We question if there has been any more interesting criminal before the public for a decade or so than the young man Stokes. In Great Britain they have their Tichborne claimant, in France their Bazaine, and in the United States we have Stokes who has been fortunate enough to command not only national but like his distinguished cotemporaries named, international attention.

The case of our representative murderer is now drawing rapidly toward a close and the father it progresses the more apparent does the fact become that the shadow of the gallows shall never again darken the prisoner's existence, unless it be for the killing of some other man than Fisk. Apart from the sympathy which a large class in New York extend Stokes, the testimony this time has been wonderfully in his favor—so surprisingly strong indeed in his behalf as to occasion doubt of its truthfulness. Three witnesses have been called who depose to the fact of Fisk having a pistol drawn ready to fire when he was himself shot down and also to his having made frequent threats of murdering Stokes. All this is very fine, it is just the thing that has been needed to give the jury an opportunity of acquitting upon the ground of self defense.

To be sure, it may occur to the inquisitive mind: why did not these people cognizant of such materialfacts come forward at the previous trials and swear to them? Nevertheless potently though this consideration might weigh at any other time, or in any other case, it will not have influence against the defendant here. The jury was generally set down even long before this stage of the trial, to have determined favorably to the harrassed young man. As for these witnesses the late appearance of some of them at least is easily accounted for. Had they come forward on the first trial and sworn to a lie, they would run serious risk of detection and in dictment for perjury not having sufficient knowledge of the facts in possession of the Commonwealth to guide them into safe misstatements—and besides their testimony would be much more liable to attract attention and be accurately weighed when the sensation was fresher than now.

They have since learned what the prosecution knows of the case and all that it is prepared to disprove; so that it becomes an easy matter for them to step into the box and swear many things that cannot be contradicted. As this is the plan upon which the present trial is being conducted there can be little doubt how it will result.

THE STOKES VERDICT.

Four Years in Sing Sing.

At 11:20 Wednesday evening the jury in the Stokes case rendered a verdict of "Guilty of manslaughter in the third degree." The announcement was greeted with cheers from some portions of the house while hisses obtruded themselves in others.

Stokes was directed to rise and was asked what he had to say why judgment should not be pronounced against him according to law. He humbly and in a voice that was scarcely audible replied. "I have nothing to say."

Judge Davis in a tone as harsh and stern as his dignity would permit, addressed him with words of stern regret at the inadequacy of the punishment. The moment the prisoner noticed the tone and expression which indicated plainly enough the opinion of Judge Davis of the fairness of the verdict and that no such clemency was to be expected in the pronouncing of the sentence a surprising and instantaneous change was noticed in Stokes. His form was suddenly straightened, and the bowed head was raised with a defiant gaze, which he bent as steadily on the judge as he had just previously on the floor. The sentence was then delivered in Judge Davis usual impressive manner, and was as follows:

"In rendering this verdict the Jury have exhausted and more than exhausted, all the mercy that should be extended. No appeal to this court can diminish the sentence below the highest penalty fixed by statute to the degree in which you are convicted; and that is apparently slight when compared with the great crime you have committed. I don't desire to make any further remarks in this case but shall impose upon you all the punishment that the law authorizes, only regretting that the sentence cannot be more adequate to the awful crime that rests upon your guilty head The sentence of the court is, that you be imprisoned in the state prison at Sifug Sing at hard labor for the term of four years."

A great deal of comment was excited by the verdict which even at the late hour of reception crept about some of the adjacent hotels of the city, and was wondered and talked over by the loungers and any who might not yet have retired. The most popular opinion was that Stokes' counsel would not trouble the court of appeals again.

A Sanctimonious Shoemaker.

HE SELLS THE CITIZENS OF JERSEY SHORE—HE MARRIES FAR TOO MUCH-LY, BUT IS FOUND OUT AND FLEES THE COUNTRY—A RACY RASCALLY PROCEEDING.

The Jersey Shore Herald says: A shoemaker giving his name as William Jones came to this place last winter and procured work with Mr. A. W. Brown. After working for Mr. B. a few days he presented a certificate from the M. E. Church of Buffalo N. Y. as a local preacher and was received into the M. E. Church here. He seemed to be very zealous in the cause of christianity and made many friends in our community. Mr. Jos. Ruff had taken an interest in the man—and his wife who accompanied him—sent to the city for a fine assortment of Boots and Shoes and left the establishment go in his name, Mr. Jones receiving a share of the profits. He preached occasionally—once in the M. E. Church. A vacancy occurring in the Evangelical Association of christians some weeks ago, by the retirement of Rev. Rightmire, Mr. Jones withdrew from the M. E. Church and connected himself with that denomination, and filled the appointment of Mr. Rightmire.

Unfortunately for Mr. Jones and fortunate for the association, while he was filling an appointment at Wayne Station, on Tuesday last, a young lady from Troy, Jefferson Co, Pa., who was visiting Mr. Dies at that place, was invited to go to church to which she consented. When they arrived at the church the services were commenced, Mr. Jones petitioning the throne of grace in his usual happy style. They stood outside as they did not wish to disturb the congregation. After listening a moment or two this young lady remarked that if that preacher was a lame man she would be willing to be qualified that his proper name was Hanse Robinson, from Troy, Jefferson co., Pa., a notorious character, who left that place some years ago, leaving a wife and four children in destitute circumstances." She said she knew his voice that he was her class-leader." She described him so accurately without seeing him the members of the church concluded to send for Rev. Mr. Rearick, the preacher in charge. After Mr. Rearick arrived he told Jones what was said about him by this young lady and that he had better call on her and clear himself of so serious a charge. He turned pale and refused to do so at that time but promised to meet her the next morning. That afternoon he left for Lock Haven and that is the last seen of Wm. Jones, alias Hanse Robinson.

It is said he has another wife at Corry, Pa., making three in all.

He purchased a horse from a gentleman near this place for the sum of $250, twenty five of which he paid down, a buggy and harness from another gentleman on which he paid a small sum—taking the horse and buggy away with him. His last wife remains in Lock Haven with some of her relatives. That she has been basely deceived by Robinson we have no doubt.

He is about five feet high, black hair, black eyes and dark complexion. His left leg is paralyzed and shorter than the other. He is a noted scoundrel and the press throughout the country will confer a favor on the cause of christianity by giving him a notice.

DEATH OF A CENTENNARIAN.

Watertown, N. Y., October 26—Robert Sedbury died in October 23, in the town of Leary, Jefferson county, aged one hundred and ten years and seven months. He had acquired a great reputation as a hunter on John Bornen's tract in northern New York, where he had killed over two thousand deer. When past eighty years of age he met with an accident which necessitated the amputation of one of his legs, and he assisted a country doctor to perform the operation without flinching. His funeral was attended by several of his children aged between eighty and ninety years.

THE FRENCH CRISIS.

Paris, October 31.—It is reported that in consequence of the position maintained by the Count de Chambord in his letter to M. de Chesnelong all hopes of the restoration of the monarchy have been abandoned.

It is probable that conservative deputies in the assembly will vote in favor of the prolonging of the term of office of President MacMahon.

It is understood that ministerial modifications under the presidency of M. Magne are impending.

The left centre is now sitting permanently. Its members demand proclamation of a conservative republic.

The situation for the monarchists becomes more and more critical and desponding. The Orleanist princes having been appealed to by the monarchical leaders, have absolutely declined to become pretenders, even though assured of powerful support.

The royalists are greatly disconcerted at the refusal, while the Bonapartists are correspondingly elated. The present turn of affairs has entirely changed the political aspect for the monarchists and inspired renewed confidence in republican circles.

The total loss by the fire at Reno, Nevada, is now set down at $150,000; insurance, $30,000.

Letter from Clearfield Co.

SALT LICK, Oct. 28th, 1873.

MR. KURTZ:—I find by the returns of the late election in old Centre county that the democratic vote was not out, or the regular democratic majority would have been considerably larger. It seems the democratic vote here in Clearfield was not out by 6 or 7 hundred, or the democratic state ticket would have had its usual majority; and nearly so is it in every county of the State, a large decrease of the democratic vote clearly showing, if the whole vote had been out, the democratic State ticket would have been elected, notwithstanding the large republican vote of Philadelphia. It would, I think, be well for our politicians to consider the reason and why it is, that the democratic voters of the party no longer attend the elections. There is a cause, certainly, for all this dereliction. The old democracy are tired of voting and doing no good, and so have concluded not to vote at all. The leaders of the democratic party have through shift and policy to obtain the ascendancy of the party and the rule of public affairs, brought it into bad repute, and the people have considered under the suspicious characters of many of the leading democratic politicians that the party would not be honored if it we in power. The safety of the party in going forward and adopting many of the wide departures from the good old principles of the party has endangered it very much; and with many of its voters at the present time, it is thought we have no longer a democratic party in principle. It is true we have a corrupt ring in the State and also in almost every county, that have ruled the party too much for their own purposes, and it has had the effect to dishearten and disgust the honest portion of the party. Democrats who think more of principle than submit to wrong-doing, should resist and oppose it on every occasion as was done here, in the county democratic ticket, in Clearfield. The party should go back to its principles and maintain them at all cost, and when its success comes, it will be a triumph of principle, of honor, and manhood. The movement in Clearfield county was entirely a moral one, and a like movement, politically, in Centre county, I think, would be attended with the same good effect. A well written leader, in this regard, published in all the honest Democratic papers of the State, in these times of political corruption, would be a proper thing and have a good effect. Yours,

JNO. GILLILAND.

MANHOOD AND MONEY.

Henry Ward Beecher Opens the Mercantile Library Lecture Course.

The first lecture of the Mercantile Library Course was delivered last evening by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher at Convention Hall, the subject being "Manhood and Money." The audience was a large one, every part of the hall being well filled. At eight o'clock precisely Mr. Peter Voorhis, the President of the Library Association, introduced Mr. Beecher, who spoke as follows:

Among all the stirring elements which are at work in modern society there is no other that at present time is so strong, and I may say so fervent as the desire for money. As it is the master-key which unlocks almost every door of hope, possession, or enjoyment, so it is sought of all manner of men from all manner of motives—from ambition, from love of praise, from domestic and social reasons, from love of power, and from avarice itself, the last and I think the least, of the motives that are at work. Non-lucrative professions were never so much shunned as to-day. Offices of honor may be plenty, but the occupants are not many. All those professions, on the other hand, are crowded whose chief end is money-making. Those professions which bring compensation are pursued with intense ardor, and in the direction of gain. Now, we are a Christian people after a manner. We hold ourselves amenable in a general way to Christian principles. At any rate it is the criticism and it is the general moral canon, and it is supposed that two things are certain in the light of Christian truth—the one, that men ought not to seek riches in this world if they want to inherit eternal riches; and the other, that if they do seek riches they cannot gain riches, as the world is, without the sacrifice of the substantial moral elements which go to constitute Christian manhood. If this be so, there is and has been from the beginning at work in society a tendency which can be called nothing less than providential, along the line of which civilization itself has been evolved and the whole world has been forced largely by the direct and indirect commercial spirit—the productive spirit of the world, the wealth-producing spirit of the world. It becomes us, therefore, to ask whether it be true that Christianity disallows riches, all the more because men are unnecessarily insincere, because men have a kind of policy on this subject. While they hold on the one side in their deeper and religious moods that they are to deny themselves and not to seek or covet wealth, yet drawn on by the necessity of circumstances they are seeking it. They are trying to compromise their consciences without damage to their theological scruples. The church itself, I think, teaches no such doctrine because the good men in the church have too many churches to be endowed, too many charities to be supported, too many religious operations to be carried on, and where is the money to come from if they discourage the getting of wealth? Yet men talk about the world; they go into church on Sunday and try to forget the world, and go out with much fear and trembling on Monday and through the week in what is called the world, supposing it to be distinctively something vastly worse than the church. Now I hold that for all purposes of checks the world is a great deal better than the church, and the world for all that it is constituted for. What men get on Sunday in the church is of very little use to them unless they carry it out into the world with them upon the other days of the week. Christian manhood is compatible with the pursuit of money, but Christian manhood ought to be the result of all the processes by which it is sought. We must take a large view of the subject. In the first place we are met with the general statement of a life of self-denial that men ought to be careful to deny themselves; and so they ought in some sense. It is my duty as a man to deny myself as an animal; it is necessary that I should deny myself to overcome pride or vanity or selfishness; but further than there is no special good in self-denial. It is simply the assertion of the higher way as against the lower way and self-denial is simply the ascendancy of something better over something worse. There are two prevalent notions of moral purposes for this world and its society. There is one habit of thinking of men being on a stupendous wreck upon which eling generations, and there is no use of trying to save the wreck; she is sunk past redemption, but you may perhaps pick off with the life-boat a few and save them; and that therefore the whole business of men in this world is to get safely out of it; and that a man that lives so as not to be swamped—the men that can cling to anything—plank, mast, boat, anything—and get safely to the shore, have done all that is required of them. A meaner idea of life than this can scarcely be conceived, for I apprehend that it is little short of blasphemy to suppose that of all the myriads, generation upon generation, only one here and there is clutched and carried to the shore in safety. The world means something more than this. It means that men are put to school here; it is a stupendous academy; and that all are striving together to lift men higher and higher in the successive generations, until the earth shall be populated by a perfected race. He that is busy exclusively in getting himself ready for another world is not in the path of duty. I hold, therefore that it is both right and often the duty of Christian men to create wealth. If a man has a calling in that direction it is just as truly a Christian calling as if he had been called to preach. It is possible for men to win money and manhood at one and the same time. To be sure it is not the easiest thing. Well, it is not easy to live at all; there is nothing easy that is worth having. We are born with pain, both in the mother and the child and there is nothing that abides with men but that which is burned in the furnace or beaten on the anvil. If it is hard for a man to be a man in the great combats of the world, so it is hard for a man to be a man anywhere else. We cannot afford to assign poverty to one class and wealth to another. If there is much that is wicked in wealth, so there is much that is wicked in poverty, and no nation ever rose to any considerable height in civilization that did not rise in wealth; and no nation can unfold itself, except by those methods by which wealth is developed. Men think that the philosopher that has his daily bread and his daily coffee and his daily steak and his daily wine only, all of them in moderation, has enough to wear, enough to eat, books enough, and yet is quite a poor man. God help such poverty as that. He thinks because his desires are moderate that he is not wealthy; but he is the child of wealth, and his very leisure has been bought through some one else; for if the philosopher had to earn every potato that he ate; if he was to take care of the everlasting hungry animal which every man lives in, would he have time to be such a philosopher? So, when a man says, "I cannot indulge in wealth; I must found churches; I must send abroad preachers," let him do that; but understand that when spending money to make a household beautiful he is spending money for the community. This being my conception of a true Christian man, I say that the pursuits of wealth, the pursuit of art, any pursuit that has for its end the strengthening of society and the welfare of man, are perfectly compatible with Christian manhood. This distrust of wealth leads to deception. People are attempting to produce the impression on themselves that they are not rich; they say they have a competence, but they are not rich; yet there is a practical worldly sense that takes hold of and is glad of it On Sunday they thank God that they do not care for the world and that, they think, is piety; and when on Monday the rents come in and everything flourishes, they look through the day and they say, "Oh, my poor heart, how it has gone out after the beggarly elements of this world!" as if that was not their stewardship, their very trade and profession; as if they had not a right to those things as if this attention to business was not a part of perfect manhood which means religion is designed to produce in man. In conclusion Mr. Beecher said that men should understand that going out into the world and achieving wealth was a part of Christian character; that in this pursuit they would develop and strengthen all the Christian virtues. He warned them against haste in the acquisition of wealth, and that there was an unvarying law that no wealth could be gained without an equivalent being given. The law of "quid pro quo" was absolute, and not to be violated. The man in business became trained in the law of honesty, and there was no farmer on Long Island that was as honest as the honest man on Wall Street, because the latter had been tried and tempted and had stood firm, and "therefore I say," he continued, "that the honest New Yorker is the honestest man living on the globe."

VOTE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Counties	State Treasurer: Hartranft (R)	Hartranft (R)	Judge of Sup. Court: Mercur (R)	Mercur (R)
Adams	2,148	2,488	2,148	2,487
Allegheny	12,012	8,591	12,237	8,019
Armstrong	3,088	2,817	2,135	2,800
Beaver	2,596	2,189	2,732	2,107
Bedford	2,570	2,844	2,602	2,788
Berks	5,872	7,080	5,880	7,007
Blair	3,063	2,594	3,114	2,575
Bradford	4,657	3,032	4,758	2,944
Bucks	5,814	6,227	5,888	6,169
Butler	*283	.....	*440	.....
Cambria	2,657	3,268	2,743	3,222
Cameron	448	397	461	378
Carbon	1,997	1,926	2,030	1,905
Centre	2,557	2,919	2,572	2,929
Chester	4,786	3,619	4,916	5,646
Clarion	1,778	2,699	1,806	2,550
Clearfield	1,697	2,699	1,746	2,588
Clinton	1,488	2,016	1,465	1,995
Columbia	1,103	2,584	1,115	2,580
Crawford	4,023	3,818	4,149	3,691
Cumberland	3,156	3,978	3,252	3,947
Dauphin	5,219	3,223	5,104	3,466
Delaware	3,396	1,975	3,268	2,112
Elk	447	1,218	465	1,216
Erie	3,652	2,809	3,887	2,769
Fayette	2,964	3,348	3,002	3,563
Forest	287	199	298	189
Franklin	3,155	3,112	3,297	3,094
Fulton	614	914	615	805
Greene	1,295	2,450	1,283	2,512
Huntingdon	2,909	2,254	2,911	2,212
Indiana	2,616	2,764	2,655	1,048
Jefferson	1,996	1,691	2,015	1,561
Juniata	1,110	1,460	1,127	1,450
Lancaster	7,934	4,889	8,348	4,757
Lawrence	2,325	1,591	2,427	1,293
Lebanon	3,577	2,429	3,611	2,815
Lehigh	3,024	4,051	3,074	4,666
Luzerne	7,178	8,017	7,428	8,925
Lycoming	3,173	3,090	3,174	5,588
M'Kean	620	594	674	540
Mercer	3,731	3,154	3,851	3,050
Mifflin	1,546	1,628	1,662	1,677
Montgomery	6,890	7,066	6,897	7,156
Monroe	407	1,060	429	1,007
Montour	857	1,016	921	1,329
North'mpt'n	2,181	3,034	2,200	4,016
Northumber	3,173	3,474	3,207	3,417
Perry	2,053	2,246	2,096	2,218
Phil'a	59,677	34,266	61,657	42,732
Pike	128	407	134	388
Potter	828	645	827	629
Schuylkill	6,508	7,847	6,684	7,911
Snyder	1,744	1,165	1,764	1,167
Somerset	2,315	1,124	2,333	1,164
Sullivan	393	734	408	723
Susquehanna	2,486	1,745	2,507	1,542
Tioga	3,517	1,419	3,544	1,574
Union	1,672	1,145	1,802	1,028
Venango	2,967	2,259	2,920	2,229
Warren	1,785	1,681	1,823	1,657
Washington	4,063	4,071	4,906	4,013
Wayne	1,594	1,989	1,601	1,951
Westmoreland	3,899	4,757	3,875	4,742
Wyoming	1,130	1,459	1,152	1,447
York	3,710	5,249	3,742	5,256
Total	242,558	217,424	236,991	223,440

*Majority.
Mackey's majority 25,114.
Gordon's majority 13,551.

CENTRE COUNTY (official) 1873.

	Treas'r: Hartranft (R)	Hartranft (R)	Sup. Judge: Gordon (D)	Gordon (D)
Bellefonte (N Ward	78	143	74	148
S "	101	103	104	102
W "	43	62	45	64
Milesburg Boro	42	75	43	75
Unionville Boro	28	32	22	38
Howard Boro	28	84	27	86
Philipsburg Boro	94	123	94	126
Boggs	109	176	105	180
Benner	60	89	59	90
Burnside	23	34	24	34
Curtin	26	26	26	26
Ferguson	200	125	198	128
Gregg	216	54	214	56
Haines	152	79	146	81
Halfmoon	83	33	83	35
Harris	146	218	148	217
Howard	42	69	44	71
Huston	20	84	21	84
Liberty	38	107	37	108
Marion	77	73	74	80
Miles	224	51	224	51
Patton	41	81	42	81
Penn	200	29	199	30
Potter	274	127	266	128
Rush	62	53	62	54
Snow Shoe	69	75	68	75
Spring	124	163	125	162
Taylor	37	22	36	23
Union	55	88	55	87
Walker	154	99	150	101
Worth	48	65	48	66
Total	2949	2957	2990	2982
Majorities —	Hutchinson 392;		Ludlow	

	Senator: Wetherill (R)	Wetherill (R)	Assembly: Hoffer (R)	Hoffer (R)
Bellefonte (N Ward	73	155	127	95
S "	108	98	119	86
W "	40	66	53	55
Milesburg Boro	47	60	49	64
Unionville Boro	24	36	29	29
Howard Boro	30	79	31	79
Philipsburg Boro	94	125	103	112
Boggs	109	172	113	177
Benner	60	88	59	89
Burnside	23	34	24	34
Curtin	26	26	27	27
Ferguson	199	199	127	130
Gregg	214	214	58	58
Haines	151	144	86	87
Halfmoon	83	85	65	69
Harris	152	152	219	219
Howard	43	43	71	71
Huston	21	21	84	84
Liberty	39	39	107	107
Marion	77	77	89	98
Miles	220	220	49	49
Patton	41	41	82	83
Penn	201	200	81	81
Potter	280	278	128	128
Rush	62	52	54	54
Snow Shoe	69	69	76	76
Spring	124	124	164	165
Taylor	34	34	25	25
Union	55	54	88	88
Walker	150	150	60	60
Worth	49	50	66	67
Total	2972	2958	2598	2691
Majorities —	Frank 862;		Greist 374.	

A large number of workmen were discharged from manufacturing and other establishments in Bangor, Maine, last evening.

	Auditor: Grabill (R)	Grabill (R)	Surveyor: Gamble (R)	Gamble (R)
Bellefonte (N Ward	81	77	146	140
S "	103	105	104	103
W "	44	41	66	66
Milesburg Boro	43	42	72	75
Unionville Boro	29	23	34	32
Howard Boro	30	29	33	34
Philipsburg Boro	93	93	126	126
Boggs	104	104	187	187
Benner	159	159	80	80
Burnside	23	23	34	34
Curtin	26	26	27	27
Ferguson	199	199	127	130
Gregg	214	214	58	58
Haines	151	144	86	87
Halfmoon	83	85	65	69
Harris	152	152	219	219
Howard	43	43	71	71
Huston	21	21	84	84
Liberty	39	39	107	107
Marion	77	77	89	98
Miles	220	220	49	49
Patton	41	41	82	83
Penn	201	200	81	81
Potter	280	278	128	128
Rush	62	52	54	54
Snow Shoe	69	69	76	76
Spring	124	124	164	165
Taylor	34	34	25	25
Union	55	54	88	88
Walker	150	150	60	60
Worth	49	50	66	67
Total	2972	2958	2598	2691
Majorities —	Frank 862;		Greist 374.	

	Treas'r: Mitchell (R)	Mitchell (R)	Commr: Cramley (R)	Cramley (R)
Bellefonte (N Ward	80	166	76	149
S "	83	123	103	103
W "	32	41	44	45
Milesburg Boro	39	78	42	75
Unionville	25	37	28	37
Howard boro	29	34	29	34
Philipsburg	80	130	93	126
Boggs	99	192	102	188
Benner	145	94	153	84
Burnside	23	28	24	34
Curtin	26	27	30	27
Kerguson	219	103	199	130
Gregg	217	55	176	70
Haines	145	88	124	111
Halfmoon	35	69	35	69
Harris	154	217	137	229
Howard	43	41	71	71
Huston	23	84	25	83
Liberty	40	107	40	105
Marion	79	87	77	89
Miles	228	50	145	125
Patton	40	23	59	84
Penn	200	30	149	32
Potter	274	131	264	118
Rush	60	56	52	54
Snow Shoe	68	77	72	73
Spring	120	171	121	165
Taylor	35	23	35	23
Union	55	88	53	89
Walker	155	99	150	101
Worth	48	68	50	66
Total

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY NOV. 6, 1873.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—The school directors of Potter wish us to state that the time for 5 per cent off on school tax, has been extended to the 25th of Nov. Such as have neglected to pay will bear this in mind. 2t.

—J. H. Frank, of Millheim, has received a patent for a new cultivator. Hope John will make a good thing of it.

—Geo. Odenkirk, of this place raised a turnip in his garden, which weighs 6 lbs., and measures 24 inches in circumference. If neighbor Odenkirk would only vote the democratic ticket, his turnips would do better yet.

—Mr. James McNitt, of Mifflin county goes to Spring Mills, to take charge of Duncan's grist mill.

—The farm of Michael Kramer, dec'd in Haines twp., will be offered at public sale, on Thursday, Nov. 20.

—Dr. John Alexander, of Michigan, (formerly of Millheim) is attending lectures at the Cleveland Medical College. This course finishes the studies of the Doctor.

—Prof. C. W. Burd, is liable at any moment to call upon the people of this and adjoining counties offering the patent glass-cutter for sale. We wish here to make known that the instrument is no humbug, better than any diamond, and costs but a trifle. No family should be without one.

—Master Otey Hoffer, son of Geo. Hoffer, of this place, turned up the b'ggest turnip of the season, and turned it over to the Reporter office. This vegetable weighs 7 pounds and 6 ounces, and has a circumference of 32 inches, sound and healthy. Who can turn up a bigger one?

—The Baltimore coal company's Wilkes-Barre coal is the best in the market, and Shortlidge & Co., are selling at the same price that other dealers are charging for inferior coal.

—Wm. Wolf's old stand, at this place, will soon be filled up with new fall and winter goods. Mr. Wolf left for Philadelphia, last week, and has all the benefits of low prices caused by the panic, which merchants, who went earlier, did not have. His stock will be one of the largest and best, and will be offered cheap. Hold on, and see Wolf's new stock, before buying elsewhere, else you may regret it when too late.

— The second snow of the season, half inch deep, fell on last Friday night, white as any ever fell before.

— The new Evangelical church, in this place, is rapidly approaching completion. The steeple is now up and is the highest in the place. The church is of a good size and altogether a credit to the congregation, as well as an ornament to the town. Mr Luse, of near Robersburg, is the builder.

—We know where Sugar Valley is, but where is Molasses Valley?

—The Tuten's, now of Bellefonte, are emigrants from Yankeeland. They were entirely raised upon buckwheat, and it bothers them to get along here without their cakes. They were early put to the trade of manufacturing wooden nutmegs and wooden hams, which are staple articles up there. They afterwards tried to make trout out of suckers, by altering their mouths, and speckling their bodies with yellow paint—but they did not succeed in the business; they afterwards themselves turned "suckers" and now print a radical paper.

—If ladies wish to see the handsomest, most convenient sewing cases, of every variety, style and price, let them go to Welsh's model book store, opposite the Bush House. They will be pleased at the nicety of arrangement of the articles and be tempted to buy. Gentlemen will find there handsome cases with razors, brushes and a dozen of toilette articles all nicely together, convenient when you travel or at home, and of every price and style. Go and see, and take a look at the thousand other articles kept there—the most complete assortment of pocket books, comple'e assortment of pocket books, knives, albums, toys, together with a full line of stationary, books, &c., &c., equal to any Philadelphia establishment. This is all to be seen at Welsh's Model Book Store, opposite the Bush House.

—From the Lock Haven Republican, of last week, we copy the following farther particulars relative to the accidental shooting of Geo. M. Yocum, esq., mentioned in the Reporter in our last: Geo. M. Yocum, a leading member of the Bellefonte bar, accidentally shot himself in the woods at Three Runs, Clearfield county, about 1 o'clock last Monday afternoon, and died at 6:25 o'clock yesterday morning, at the Fallon House, in this city. He had gone on a hunting excursion in company with his brother, Seth H. Yocum, Esq., and another gentleman, and had stopped in the woods to take some refreshment, resting the butt of his gun upon a log, leaning the barrel across his left arm. While thrusting his right hand into his pocket for a lunch, the gun slipped, and the hammer striking upon the log caused it to discharge. The whole charge, consisting of sixteen buckshot, passed through his forearm, tearing away muscles and flesh and severing the brachial artery, and then passing into the upper arm, terribly lacerating that also. A single shot passed across the face upward, closing and blackening the left eye. His companions bound his arm as tightly as possible with a strap, and together they started towards Sinnemahoning, walking three miles before a wagon could be secured. Then a ride of nine miles over a rough road brought them to the station. Here the services of Dr. Reese were secured, and after the arm had been properly dressed, the party took the train for Lock Haven, Dr. R. accompanying them. They arrived here at 10:15 p. m., and the wounded man was conveyed to the Fallon House, in a state of complete exhaustion, from the nervous shock that he had sustained, the long period of suffering, and loss of blood. Drs. Armstrong and Larimer were called and spent the night with him, in company with Dr. Reese, doing all in their power to save him. But surgical help came too late to rally his exhausted powers. He retained his consciousness remarkably well, and after arriving at the Fallon House, was able to give an intelligent account of the accident. He was calm and collected to the last, and met death with that courage and resignation which so well accorded with his character in life.

The remains were taken to Bellefonte on Wednesday morning. A large procession of gentlemen, including a delegation of Knights Templar from Bellefonte, and members of the Bar and Masonic Fraternity of this city, accompanied the remains to the depot. The funeral will take place at Bellefonte to-morrow at 2 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Yocum is remembered by many of our citizens as a poor boy who came from his native county, Montour, to Williamsport, and graduated at Dickinson Seminary in 1858. In the following year he came to Lock Haven, and engaged as a teacher in the old Academy under Prof. T. C. Rogers. He remained here till about the end of the year 1862, teaching and reading law with Hon. C. A. Mayer. He was admitted to practice at the bar of Clinton county, December 24th, 1862. During that term of court, D. G. Bush, Esq., of Bellefonte, made inquiry for some young man of good character and ability, whom he could entrust with a partnership interest in his law business, and Mr. Yocum was recommended. Mr. Bush at once called upon Mr. Yocum, and a partnership was consummated which lasted until the sad event which we here record.

—A son of Wm. Horner, of near this place, aged 7 years, died on last Sunday morning from a most singular cause, having bled to death from a cut in one of his gums. The lad had been eating an apple, and received a cut in the gum from a piece of one of the hard cells of the core; it would seem to have been but a trifling scratch, from which the blood began to flow and baffled every attempt of the physician to check it—the bleeding continued from Thursday last, 13th to Sunday morning, when the boy died from loss of blood. We know of no similar instance of death resulting from so seemingly trifling cause.

—S. R. Gettig's sale, Tuesday, Nov 18th.

—We still hear reports about silver being found in Sugar Valley. The mine, our informant says, is in Green's Gap, some ten miles beyond Logansville, upon the lands of the Lebanon Lumber Company. Some of the precious metal was sent to Philadelphia, and found to be genuine silver, and rings and other articles made from it. Since then eight hundred weight of the ore have been sent to the city to be again tested. The stuff is taken from the solid rock.

—A radish of elephantine proportions, weighing 16 pounds, was sent to the REPORTER office by James A. Boal, of Earlystown. It is a perfect monster and the largest we ever saw. Mr. Boal being a republican, it puzzles us to know why his radishes grow so large, and the only way we can account for it is, that our party having elected him a school-director, the "good man" must have mistaken him for a democrat.

—Mr. Elias Hoy, of Nittany valley, has purchased some real estate in Cumberland county, Virginia, and intends moving down there in the spring. Mr. T. G. Harhart and John Ziegler, of Haines township, also have the Virginia fever, and talk of going if they can sell out.

—Our Loop correspondent sends us the following:

BREVITIES.—Potter twp., expends more money for school purposes, than any other township in the county. ....Overcoats are an indespensible necessity these breezy days.....Teachers all prefer burning wood to coal.—Sensible, to chop wood it requires muscle.....Decidedly "phat," that "Scientific Desertsion" by "Shon," in the Berichter.....The man that will steal the last ham of meat you've got, hasn't more than about two quarts of the milk of human kindness in his palpitating bosom..... Rock Hill was enjoying a protracted meeting last week.....Mike. Spicher raised it, and it weighed 24 lbs.—biggest potato yet .....Itinerant Jake. Rhone, is home again from his Western tour.....Ice froze to the thickness of ½ an inch, on Tuesday night of last week.....The members of a certain church, not far from here, have finally exhausted their patience, in trying to keep bummers away from their doors at the close of services, and will now try other means. They intend to bury a can of nitro-glycerine on each side of the door, and then ask forgiveness for anything that may happen. God speed the right..... What next?

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct., 25th, 1873

MR. EDITOR:—Since I feel rather anxious sometimes to know how the folks are progressing in Centre county, I have reasons to believe that some of them would perhaps also like to know how I am getting along. So if you will permit me to use but a short space of your columns, I will write a short letter for all of your readers. Very likely, my friends, you all know that I attend the Jefferson Med. College, which now ranks among the best of the Medical schools in the United States. We report about five hundred students this session. A great many of your folks up there are altogether in error concerning the manner in which medical schools are conducted, and therefore I will briefly explain it to you. I know that your idea is that we just come here and listen to a whole row of dry lectures, but this is not the case; we are examined once and sometimes twice daily, by the Professors and their assistants, usually the latter. When I tell you that we are kept in college eight and nine hours every day you will at once see that some work is done here of some character. I fear I will get my letter too long, and there are quite a number of little things that I would like to tell you, but I will defer them until some future time, and will conclude by saying that there is very much complaint about scarcity of money, goods, apparently, sell much cheaper than for a long time; great many notes are being protested daily, banks break, and some of the oldest firms are closed. So you see about how things run here. Yours, &c.,

VAL.

—Mr. John Foresman, of Watsontown, lost a thousand dollar horse at Williamsport on Saturday. Mr. James Vandyke was riding the horse in a running race, when the horse fell, breaking his neck and injuring Vandyke quite severely.

List of Traverse Jurors for 1st week November Term.

Bellefonte boro'—Roland Curtin, Simon Harper, Felix Mullen, James Harris, W W Montgomery.

Millesburg boro'—George Gray, Joseph Bullock

Philipsburg boro'—W E Irwin. James Perks.

Benner twp—H J. Harvey, Isaac Pennington, A J Shuey.

Boggs—James Thomas

Curtin—A C Quay. David Bechdol. J H Noll

Ferguson—J H Mitchell, James Lapotte David Young

Haines—Thomas W Hosterman, D H Rote.

Harris—Wm Goheen, Levi Williams, George Kline, Samuel Glenn, J Swinehart.

Howard—John Hughes, W H Neff.

Miles—T N Wolf.

Patton—George Mattern.

Penn—Jacob Isenhuth.

Potter—James M Cormick, Jos Bitner.

Rush—T J Batcheler, Jonathan Beck, Geo. McGaffey

Snow Shoe—Mark Mooney, Daniel Wolf, Abla Campbell, J H Breon.

Spring—Mark Williams

Union—Perry Lucas.

Walker—Jesse Stewart, Jacob Reber.

Worth—James M Perdue, Owen M'Cann, J G Jones

List of Traverse Jurors for November Term, 2nd week.

Bellefonte—D Z Kline

Philipsburg—A J Graham, J S Gray, W R Fulton

Boggs twp—Michael Heaton, Robt. Bierly, John Dearnut

Ferguson—James Dunlap, Sidney Sholl Geo Kechline, J G Hess

Gregg—John Rishel, Henry Duck, Jno Coldren, Michael Nolfscer

Half Moon—Jackson Thompson, Isaac Lamburn

Haines—Wm Shaffer, Jno R Bell, Lewis Mench, Charles Hosterman

Harris—John Lucas.

Howard—John Jenkins, James Antis

Liberty—Benj. Ligget, Samuel Bechdol.

Penn—Isreal Confer.

Potter—John Snyder, John McCormick, George Rearick.

Snow Shoe—Edward Poorman, C. P Stoneroad,

Spring—Jno D Miller

Union—Henry Blake.

Worth—J W Faust.

Walker—Josiah Johnston.

List of Grand Jurors for November Term.

Bellefonte boro'—James H M'Clure.

Philipsburg—George S Flegle

Benner—Martin Meese, V Stover.

Boggs—Samuel Charles, Richard Gibbs

Burnside—Geo P Zimmerman.

Gregg—Samuel P Herring.

Haines—Solomon Ettlinger.

Harris—Jacob Meyer, George Fortney, Jno W Stewart.

Huston—Wm Steel.

Marion—W W Beck

Miles—John H Weste

Penn—Samuel Otto, Jacob Dutweiler

Patton—M D Gray

Potter—Thomas Lingle, George Odenkirk

Rush—Hamson B Ross

Walker—W Snavely, Thomas Dunkle.

Worth—Wm B Beckwith.

THE POPE AND KAISER.

Protest of His Holiness Against the Treatment of Catholics in Germany —Reply of His Majesty, Accusing the Priests of Treason and open Revolt—the Emperor Determined to Maintain Law and Order Against all Attacks.

The following two letters recently passed between the Emperor of Germany and the Pope. Their contents were briefly stated by the cable a few days ago:

Vatican, 7th August, 1873.

Your Majesty: The measures which have been adopted by your Majesty's Government for some time past all aim more and more at the destruction of Catholicism. When I seriously ponder over the causes which may have led to these very hard measures, I confess that I am unable to discover any reasons for such a course. On the other hand, I am informed that your Majesty does not countenance the proceedings of your Government, and does not approve the harshness of the measures adopted against the Catholic religion. If, then, it be true that your Majesty does not approve thereof, and the letters which your august Majesty has addressed to me formerly might sufficiently demonstrate that you cannot approve that which is now occurring—if, I say, your Majesty does not approve of your Government continuing in the path it has chosen of further extending its rigorous measures against the religion of Jesus Christ, whereby the latter is most injuriously affected—will your Majesty then not become convinced that these measures have no other affect than that of undermining your Majesty's own throne? I speak with frankness, for my banner is truth. I speak in order to fulfil one of my duties, which consists in telling the truth to all, even to those who are not Catholics; for every one who has been baptized belongs in some way or other, which to define more precisely would by here out of place, belongs, I say, to the Pope. I cherish the conviction that your Majesty will receive my observations with your usual goodness and will adopt the measures necessary in the present case. While offering to your Most Gracious Majesty the expression of my devotion and esteem, I pray to God that he may enfold your Majesty and myself in one and the same bond of mercy.

(Signed) PIO.

His Majesty the Emperor replied as follows:

Berlin, September 3, 1873.

I am glad that your Holiness has, as in former times, done me the honor to write to me. I rejoice the more at this since an opportunity is thereby afforded me of correcting errors which, as appears from the contents of the letter of your Holiness of the 7th of August, must have occurred in the communication you have received relative to German affairs. If the reports which are made to your Holiness respecting German questions only stated the truth it would not be possible for your Holiness to entertain the supposition that my Government enters upon a path which I do not approve. According to the constitution of my states such a case cannot happen since the laws and Government mensures in Prussia require my consent as sovereign. To my deep sorrow a portion of my Catholic subjects have organized for the past two years a political party which endeavors to disturb, by intrigues hostile to the state, the religious peace which has existed in Prussia for centuries. Leading Catholic priests have unfortunately not only approved this movement, but joined in it to the extent of open revolt against existing laws. It will not have escaped the observation of your Holiness that similar indications manifest themselves at the present time in several European and in some transatlantic states. It is not my mission to investigate the causes by which the clergy and the faithful of one of the Christian denominations can be induced actively to assist the enemies of all law; but it certainly is my mission to protect internal peace and preserve the authority of the laws in the states whose government has been entrusted to me by God. I am conscious that I owe hereafter an account of the accomplishment of this my kingly duty I shall maintain order and law in my states against all attacks as long as God gives me the power; I am in duty bound to do it as a Christian monarch even when to my sorrow I have to fulfil this royal duty against servants of a church which I suppose acknowledges no less than the Evangelical Church that the commandment of obedience to secular authority is an emanation of the revealed will of God. Many of the priests in Prussia subject to your Holiness disown, to my regret, the Christian doctrine in this respect and place my Government under the necessity, supported by the great majority of my loyal Catholic and Evangelical subjects, of extorting obedience to the law by worldly means. I willingly entertain the hope that your Holiness, upon being informed of the true position of affairs, will use your authority to put an end to the agitation carried on amid deplorable distortion of the truth and abuse of priestly authority. The religion of Jesus Christ has, as I attest to your Holiness before God, nothing to do with these intrigues any more than has truth, to whose banner, invoked by your Holiness, I unreservedly subscribe. There is one more expression in the letter of your Holiness which I cannot pass over without contradiction, although it is not based upon the previous information, but upon the belief of your Holiness, namely, the expression that every one that has received baptism belongs to the Pope. The evangelical creed, which, as must be known to your Holiness, I, like my ancestors, and the majority of my subjects, profess, does not permit us to accept in our relations to God any other mediator than our Lord Jesus Christ. The difference of belief does not prevent me from living in peace with those who do not share mine, and offering your Holiness the expression of my personal devotion and esteem, I, &c., (Signed)

WILLIAM.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon Rev. W. H. Gotwald and wife and Mr. Jos. Angstadt and wife were returning to Milton from Mr. W. B. Kemerer's, by what is known as the back road, having a spring wagon to which were attached two horses not accustomed to the cars. As the party approached the railroad on East Locust street, Mr. Angstadt got out of the wagon and went ahead to see if the track was clear. Freight trains were switching up and down the track; but as one of the Car Works teams started to cross at this moment, Mr. Gotwald started his horses ahead. The noise made by a locomotive frightened the animals, and they commenced to rear and plunge violently. Mr. Gotwald partly raised from the seat to get a better hold of the lines, when a violent plunge of the horses to one side threw him out. At the same moment Mrs. Angstadt became frightened, and, it is thought, got up from her seat with the intention of jumping out, when she was thrown to the ground heavily. One of her legs was broken and she was considerably bruised. Mr. Gotwald escaped without broken bones but was severely bruised. Mrs. Gotwald and a child, who remained seated in the wagon, escaped uninjured; as, fortunately, the horses were stopped by some parties who witnessed the accident. The injured parties were taken to their homes and medical aid rendered as soon as possible, and we are glad to learn both are doing well this morning.—*Mittonian.*

REPORTED IMPRISONMENT OF DR. LIVINGSTONE BY SAVAGES.

London, November 1.—A private letter from Bornoo, dated August 12, says Dr. Livingstone is a prisoner in Central Africa. He is held by a savage tribe in the interior, and is unable to pay the heavy ransom demanded for his release.

TERRIBLE EARTHQUAKE.

Rome, October 31.—A great earthquake has occurred in Sicily. The Propasle sulphur mine has been destroyed. Violent eruption of Mount Etna has also taken place, causing much devastation in the provinces of Catania and Taormina. The people are greatly alarmed.

The river Tiber has overflowed its banks and laid a large tract of country under water. The Partheon is partially submerged.

Judge Neilson, of Brooklyn, has ended the Kalbfleisch breach-of-promise suit by deciding that a promise of marriage is a civil contract, and a repudiation of that promise is, therefore, a breach of contract. Being personally liable and no more, the individual breaking the contract can be mulcted in damages. But there being no actual injury of person on the part of the plaintiff, her suit cannot follow the survival, by his estate, of the deceased defendant. In other words, that a cracked heart cannot be mended by clay from the tomb of a dead deceiver.

Three colored children were burned to death at Washington, D. C., yesterday. They had been locked in a room by their mother while she carried her husband his dinner.

The mortuary report of Memphis for the twenty-four hours ending at noon yesterday shows five deaths from yellow fever and one from other causes.

Peterson's Magazine, for November, is on our table ahead of all others. The principal steel engraving, "Crossing the Brook," is very beautiful. So also is the Mammoth colored steel fashion plate. A prominent feature of this Magazine is its copyright novelettes two of which appear in this number, "Theo," by Miss Hodgson and the "Lost Inheritance," by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens both very far superior to continued stories to be found in magazines generally. But as a cotemporary says the stories, the fashions, the patterns, in short everything in Peterson," is the best of its kind. The price of this Magazine too is another thing in its favor, it is but Two Dollars a year. The Prospectus for 1874 is published with this number, and we find that the prices to clubs are astonishingly low, viz: three copies for $4.50, with a superb Mezzotint (16 inches by 24,) "Not Lost but gone before," to the person getting up the club; or six copies for $9.00, and a copy of the Magazine for 1874 as a premium to the person getting up the club or eight copies for $12,00. and both an extra copy and the premium engraving to the person getting up the club. For large clubs the prices are even lower A choice of eight splendid premium engravings, for framing is given for fifty cents extra to subscribers for "Peterson" for 1874. Specimens of the Magazine are sent gratis, if written for. Subscribe to nothing else until you have seen a copy of this popular Magazine. Address Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. NICHOLAS.—We are in receipt of the first number of a new monthly magazine, specially designed for girls and boys, called St. Nicholas. It is published by Scribner & Co., publishers of the well known Scribner's Monthly. After looking through St. Nicholas we come to the conclusion that it is the best young folks magazine published in the country. The cover is a beautiful design, the engravings are well executed, the reading is of such a character as to be interesting to old as well as young people, while the printing is very tastily done. Subscription price of St. Nicholas, $3 per year. Address Scribner & Co. 654 Broadway, New York.

Madrid, November 1.—President Castelar is ill and not able to leave his bed. A dispatch has been received announcing the total defeat of the Carlists under Justany by the national troops. The insurgents fled in all directions.

—Refined oil is offered at ten cents per gallon in Oil City.

—The action of the rays of the sun on a lamp reflector set fire to a number of hats in a show window in Phillipsburg, Centre county.

—Three bears shot in Centre county were sold at the Bellefonte markets in one week recently.

Prospectus for 1874—Seventh Year.

THE ALDINE

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, universally admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. Representative and Champion of American Taste.

It is an elegant miscellany of pure light and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white.

Art Department, 1874.

The illustrations of The Aldine have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained. The wood-cuts of The Aldine possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better rendering of the artist's original.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, The Aldine will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to The Aldine will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward.

The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain special designs appropriate to the season, by our best artists, and will surpass in attractions any of its predecessors.

Premium for 1874.

Every subscriber to The Aldine for the year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos. The original pictures were painted in oil for the publishers of The Aldine, by Thos. Moran, whose great Colorado picture was purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in The White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from thirty distinct plates, and are in size 12 x 16 and appearance exact fac-similes of the originals. The presentation of a worthy example of America's greatest landscape painter to the subscribers of The Aldine was a bold but peculiarly happy idea, and its successful realization is attested by the following testimonial, over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

Newark, N. J., Sept. 20th, 1873.

Messrs. James Sutton & Co.

Gentlemen.—I am delighted with the proofs in color of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful representations by mechanical process of the original paintings. Very respectfully,

(Signed) THOS. MORAN.

These chromos are in every sense American. They are by an original American process, with material of American manufacture, from designs of American scenery by an American painter, and presented to subscribers to the first successful American Art Journal. If no better because of all this, they will certainly possess an interest no foreign production can inspire, and neither are they any the worse if by reason of peculiar facilities of production they cost the publishers only a trifle, while equal in every respect to other chromos that are sold singly for double the subscription price of The Aldine.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for a figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14x20 inches, representing a little Italian exile whose speaking eyes betray the longings of his heart.

TERMS.

$5 per annum, in advance, with Oil Chromo free. For 50 cents extra, the chromos will be sent, mounted, varnished, and prepaid by mail.

The Aldine will hereafter, be obtainable by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given, bearing the fac-simile signature of James Sutton & Co.

Canvassers Wanted.

Any person wishing to act permanantly as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

JAS. SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
58 Maiden Lane, New York.

YELLOW FEVER.

The Disease Yet Raging in Memphis.

Memphis, October 24.—To-day the Special Committe of the Howard Association, in calling for additional aid for sufferers, announce the alarming truth that "yellow fever is not abating and God only knows when it will. Scores of new cases appear daily. Over 1,000 are now sick." This must not, however, be taken in reference to the entire city, for aside from all that has been done by the Masons, Odd Fellows, and other benevolent societies, and all that has been done by private charity, the Howards have about a thousand patients to care for, and employ 325 nurses for this perpose at an average expenditure of $5 a day for each nurse. They announce also that they have not money enough at command to last six days longer notwithstanding all that has been sent to them by the benevolent from all parts of the country. This is a sad state of affair, but it is not the saddest, for what is immediately needed more than money is food, the lack of which causes a vast amount of suffering among the poor and those thrown out of employment by the dearth of business and the many accumulated misfortunes of the year. The Citizens' Executive Committee, organized solely for looking after the wants of the living, has its hands full of work, for the city is full of widows and orphans. There are now 3,00 families drawing rations from the Relief Committee's commissary. Exclusive of the orphans who are differently cared for and of families claiming relief from the Masons and Odd Fellows, there must, at the least calculation, be 7,000 persons in the city who have to be fed by it. Nor is this all. That very source whence the obliteration of the fever is looked for—the cold weather—must bring sorrow and great trouble with it for the poor. For instance, the weather yesterday was bitter cold; the wind was from the northwest, and the mercury stood for a time only three degrees above freezing weather. They who have been burned with fever and pinched with hunger may now be obliged to undergo torture from the cold, and what little of them shall then be left will not be worth much. There is much for the charitable yet to do.

LATER.—The recent cold weather has caused the fever to abate.

A Murder in Lycoming.

Williamsport, October 28.—John M'Laughlin aged thirty, was murdered yesterday while driving a team on the public road in Cascade township, this county. He was found lying in the mud with his breast and throat horribly mangled by a gun shot wound. His cousin, James M. Laughlin started out from his house in the morning with a gun and as he is missing it is supposed that he did the deed as there had been ill feeling between them for some time. This is the fourth murder that has been committed in this county inside of six months.

As a proof of the cost of running the government under the Grant administration, the N. Y. World, after stating that in 1870 duties were reduced largely, and in 1872 tea and coffee and a host of other articles were put on the free list, remarks: "Notwithstanding this we find that in 1873, when our customs receipts were $190,938,400, the cost of collection was $7,079,747, while in 1870, when our revenue was $194,538,347, the cost of collection was only $6,237,137, or about $842,000 less than in 1873. Surely this does not show economy! in 1868-'69, under Mr. McCulloch, the customs revenue amount to $180,084,426, and the cost of collecting it was $5,376,738, and yet no administration was ever charged with being more extravagant or corrupt than was that of Johnson. If we compare the expenditure for the collection of customs revenue during the last year of Mr. Johnson's administration with that of the fiscal year just passed we shall find the following result: Increase, in cost of expenditure in 1873 over 1868-'69,25 per cent." The Radical party is wasteful, reckless and corrupt, and no reduction of expenses need be hoped for by the people while they are in power.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.

Paris, November 2.—The Orleans Princes have united in a formal declaration that they will not accept the Lieutenancy of the Kingdom, and this they do to avoid all appearance of competing with Count de Chambord. All factions of the Right have consequently agreed to move the prolongation of President MacMahon's powers. There is a difference of opinion as to the leng h of time. Some favor making MacMahon President for life, and others are for extending his term six or ten years. All are determined to continue the existence of the present Assembly, and a motion will probably be introduced postponing its dissolution three years. It is rumored that an attempt will be made to arm the government with dictatorial powers, similar to those granted in 1852, and to introduce a bill prohibiting elections for vacancies in the Assembly until the electoral law is amended. The Left have resolved to demand immediate elections to fill the vacant seats. It is stated that MacMahon's forthcoming message to the Assembly will ask for an extension of his term of office for so long a time as may be required to strengthen the authority of the government in order to inspire the nation with confidence.

—Rev. C. G. Erlenmeyer, Lutheran minister, of Freeburg, Snyder county, has been in the ministry forty years, and during that time has baptised 4,686 children and 147 adults; confirmed 1,733 catechumens; attended 1,939 funerals, 1,260 weddings, and is still active in the performance of his pastoral duties.

—The Juniata Republican says: "Dead eels are floating with the current in both the canal and river. Of the likes of such an epidemic old fishermen have no knowledge."

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The citizens of Potter township are hereby notified, agreeably to law, that on all School Tax paid over to the undersigned on or before November 25th, next, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent; and on all paid within one month after said date the full sum will be claimed, after which all such Taxes remaining unpaid, will be placed in the hands of a Collector with an addition of 5 per centum.

JAS. C. BOAL,
4aug2m Treasurer.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable Henry Dodge, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 4th day of January, A. D., 1873, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Nov next, being the 24th day of Nov. 1873, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 4th day of Jan. in the year of our Lord, 1873, and in the ninety-fourth year of the Independence of the United States.

B. F. SHAFER Sheriff.

CEMENT! CEMENT!—Meyer & Hoffer's Excelsior Cement for sale by the undersigned. This Cement is warranted when worked by any experienced hand. Apply at the lime kilns, to GEO. KOCH.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the firm of Meyer & Hoffer was mutually dissolved, Sept. 10th 1873, since which date the business of manufacturing Cement, Lumber, Flour, &c., is carried on, as heretofore, and at the same place, in Haines township, by the new firm of MEYER, HOFFER & Co.

6nov. 3t. MEYER, HOFFER & CO.

SMITH SHOP FOR RENT.

One of the best Blacksmith Stands in the country is offered for rent by the undersigned. The shop is located in Madisonburg, has two fires, and if desired, the Tools can also be leased with the shop. Every thing is in the best order for the business, and the stand is always full of work. Possession can be had at any time. Apply to

WILLIAM NOLL,

This stand is also offered for sale, with dwelling house and lot.

6 nov. 2m. Madisonburg, Pa.

ADAM HILD,

PAINTER, Milroy, Mifflin co., Pa.

offers his services to the citizens of Mifflin Centre and adjoining counties, in

House, Sign and Ornamenatal Painting.

GRAINING

Oak, Walnut, Maple, Ash, Mahogony. &c.,

Plain and Fancy Paperhanging. Orders respectfully solicited.

All fine work done for other painters.

6 nov. 1f.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested fair and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address

MEYER, HOFFER, & CO.

20dec tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

APPLETONS'

AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA.

New Revised Edition.

Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with Several Thousand Engravings and Maps.

The work originally published under the title of THE NEW AMERICAN CYCLOPÆDIA was complete in 1863, since which time the wide circulation which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developments which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit it to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new edition entitled The American Cyclopædia.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in every department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and useful arts and the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar moment. The civil war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural result of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspaper or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take their place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopædia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give greater clearness and force to the explanations in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable feature of scenery, architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopædia, and worthy of its high character.

This work is sold to Subscribers only, payable on delivery of each volume. It will be completed in sixteen large octavo volumes, each containing about 800 pages, fully illustrated with several thousand Wood Engravings, and with numerous colored Lithographic Maps.

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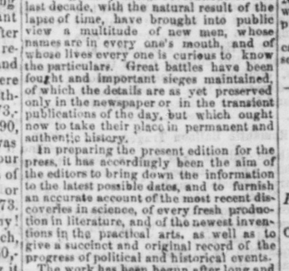

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MARRIED.

On 30th ult., by Rev. Groh, Mr. J. C. Dale, of Woodland, Clearfield county, and Miss Kate, daughter of Peter Hoffer, of Centre Hall.

On the 2nd inst., by the same Mr. John Cronoble and Miss Nancy Shuey, both from Pennsylvania Furnace.

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On the 9th inst., Mr. Jacob Musser to Miss Mary J. Homan, both of Haines township.

On the 9th ult., Mr. Joseph Grossman to Miss Emma Stephenson, both of Potter township.

DEATHS.

In Potter township, on the 2d inst. Alfred C., Son of Wm. Horner, aged 7 years, 2 months and 28 days.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Orchard and Nursery.

LABELS.—When trees arrive from the nursery the labels are often wired so close as to injure the bark. This should be watched, and if a plan of the orchard has been made the labels may be removed altogether.

CLEAR UP any weeds or rubbish which have collected around the orchard and fences during the fall, and see that the fences are repaired so as to prevent any stray animals from entering and injuring the trees. A little time employed in this now will often prevent hundreds of dollars of damages.

LATE PEARS are to be treated in the same way as recommended above, except that it is best to substitute boxes for barrels unless one has a great quantity. Do not remove them to the cellar until there is danger of freezing. The earlier sorts may be placed on shelves in the fruit room.

CIDER AND VINEGAR.—The best use for inferior fruit is to manufacture into cider and vinegar. The best cider can be made at this season, as there is less danger of rapid fermentation. Cider made from good fruit and run through a filter of sand may be bottled and placed in a cool cellar, where it will keep well.

FRUIT.—Harvest the late varieties of fruit before the frost becomes too severe. If handled with care, fruit picked now will last a long time. A cool cellar is needed for storing and keeping fruit. Sort and place the fruit in barrels; head, and lay the barrel upon its side, taking care to leave a foot at least between the barrel and cellar wall. The cellar should not be closed until the low temperature outside makes it necessary.

PLANTING.—If fall planting is practiced the trees should be set out as soon as they can be had, so that they may have time to get established before winter sets in. Plow and prepare the land so that no delay need happen after the trees have arrived. Do not mix the sorts, and have a plan of the orchard showing the position and name of each variety, so that should the labels be lost or the names be obliterated by the weather the plan will be a sure guide to the variety.

Pennsylvania Barns.

The editor of the Minneapolis *Tribune* has been taking a stroll East, and thus discourses of the barns he saw there:

"May I jump from the foot-lights to the farm?—from Chicago to Pennsylvania? In Chester and Lancaster counties is, I think, the most finished farming in the Union. The farms, composed of a brickdust sort of soil, are cultivated from fence to fence, every rood, as the farms of Flemings and of Brittany are cultivated from hedge to hedge. Cattle stand with their four feet in two feet of clover. Every field is a park. Every barn is a cow-palace. Every pig-pen is a porcine paradise. Pennsylvania is pre-eminently the State of barns. Think of a three-story stone barn, with a swell front and dormer windows in the roof, and a luxurious portico where the Sybaritic calves chew the cud of sweet contentment on summer evenings! And then behold the little cabin in the rear where the agricultural Dutchman lives with his "frow," and where the children lie on the floor and envy the happy calves in the lattice portico. Every barn is three times as large as the house, which serves as a sort of appendage, and, as it were, plays second fiddle to it. The barn is headquarters, and the house is a sort of sentry-box where the man resides who takes care of it. The barn is stalled, and the pig-sty is glazed, the chicken coops are painted, and the worm-fences are whitewashed as far as you can see. I have no doubt the original dwellers here whitewash the ground for acres around the domicile twice or thrice a year, till they learned its fatality.

I do not know about the effect on cattle of so much petting. I should think it would tend to make the animals aristocratic, yet I do not know of any place where cattle are more stuck up than they are in the West. There, you know, we have no barns to speak of. There are townships enough in Minnesota where everything with horns has the same chance to fight for the warm side of a haystack in January, and, it must be admitted, the weaker animals are considerably hump-backed and subdued in their feelings by April. Moreover, here the farmers use fertilizers, but in Minnesota we have an idea that the earth is an orange to be sucked, a goose to be plucked, a sponge to be squeezed, a reservoir to be everlastingly drawn from, without in the least diminishing its flow. All through the central West they are learning, what Minnesota has yet to learn that 'Nature's wheat resorter,' to which the poet so touchingly alludes, is not balmy sleep, but manure."

Sweet Potato Coffee.

There are many persons who are very fond of a good cup of coffee, but who dare not indulge in the favorite beverage on account of the nervous excitement or bilious affection that follows. To such it will be pleasing to learn that the new modes of evaporating fruits and vegetables by artificial processes have rendered it possible to so reduce the uncooked sweet potato, without taint, to the dry and brittle condition necessary for roasting and grinding as coffee. In this condition its useful and economical properties are said to be manifold. Being very wholesome, as well as exceedingly nutritious, it is said to be a very valuable substitute for chicory and the indifferent article of peas, which make up a large portion of the mixture usually sold for "pure ground coffee." Its saccharine contents not only diminish the amount of sugar required, when it is used, but so completely agglutinate and settle the grounds that coffee mixed with this preparation may be used as fine as flour without making the infusion muddy, thus permitting double the ordinary strength to be obtained from the coffee itself. The ground sweet potato may be mixed with one-half its bulk of pure coffee. This mixture will cost less than half the price of pure coffee, and by many is decidedly preferred as a matter of taste. More important, however, to those who cannot drink pure coffee, is the consideration that in the sweet potato there is no headache, no excitement of the nerves, and bilious affection.—*Sacramento Record.*

The Drill for Sowing.

There is no one thing better agreed upon in this State, says George Geddes, of New York, among winter wheat raisers, that a drill not only saves seed, but it saves labor, covers the seed just just at one uniform depth, and completes the work as it goes. The importance of this last point is illustrated as I write these lines, for since I commenced a shower has set in that promises to be heavy. I have just left a large field, where our drill was sowing wheat. Now, we have the satisfaction of feeling that however severe the shower may be, and however long time may elapse before the ground will be in condition to resume work, that whenever this time does comes all will be square starting —no ground half, or not at all harrowed after surface sowing with a broadcast machine or a man's hand. The objection that Mr. D—— says some of his neighbors make to drills, that they encourage weeds, is entirely new to me. I have not enumerated all the advantages of drilling winter wheat, such as standing the freezing and thawing of the ground in spring, and the protection the wheat has, by reason of being intrenched behind little breastworks, affording cover in cold, windy days of winter, when the ground has no snow on it to shelter the wheat. It is not necessary, at this late day, to go over this ground and oppose theories to experience. I did stand out against drills when they first came among us on theoretical grounds; that gave way before facts derived from trials that did not leave a vestige of my first opposition.

An open winter is predicted, because corn-husks are thin. *Per contra*, other prophets assure us that we shall have a very severe one, because corn-husks are thick. There can be no doubt about the accuracy of these predictions.

The Mysteries of American College Secret Societies.

How Young Leggett was Killed—The Ghastly Pun that Leads to Death—A Student Thrown Into Insane Histerics.

From an informant who was in Ithaca we learn that young Leggett was a member of the Cornell University, in the Freshman class, and was undergoing an initation into a secret society of the college, the ceremony taking place at some house in the village adjacent to the precipitous banks of Six Mile creek. In the process of the initiation it seems the initiated is led blindfolded through many devious mazes and over threatening difficulties, one of which in this case was the precipitation of young Leggett off a high cliff to the banks of the creek below, together with his two attendants. That the reader may better get an inkling of initiation in college societies we clip from a Cornell University letter in the Buffalo *Commercial* some account of an initiation.

But, that you may not be wearied by generalities, take an example. Gill is a freshman, a six-footer, with herculean girth of shoulders, and always ready for an explosion. He is approached by a sophomore, who asks him to join the Omicron Epsilon Society (or some other outlandish title composed of the names of Greek letters). He promises an easy initiation, and tells him what fun it will be to see the other candidates initiated. Gill perhaps has heard rumors about such societies and their doings. He is itching with curiosity to know all about them. He may have been cautioned to keep clear of them, but curiosity and the persuasives of the sophomores are too much to be resisted; so he signs a pledge to join the society. The night for the performance of the rites, which is usually Friday night, has come around. The members of the society meet in secret lodge, in some remote room in an upper story, and prepare for the ceremonies. The candidate sits in his room with much trepidation as the hours drag by. At the dead hour of night, "when churchyards yawn and graves give up their dead," four knights, incog., appear at his room, blindfold and pinion his arms, and lead him away. He is conducted along unknown streets, byways, and winding alleys, over stony ground and uneven surfaces, and never addressed, save in sepulchral tones. Having at length ascended a flight of stairs, Gill is now led by unaccountable wanderings through rooms and halls, stumbling over chairs, scantling, and pieces of wood on the floor, but never allowed to fall, for two sturdy knights are at his sides with firm hold of his arms. Next a rope is fastened around his body and he is drawn up into another apartment. He hears the trampling of many feet about him, suppressed whispers, and stern behests. He is utterly confused. His associates now let go of him, and he is compelled to grope alone for a while, though never daring to stop for an instant, at the peril of being punched and pushed and tripped, until in his frenzy he runs against the wall and knocks himself down.

He is immediately seized and thrown upon a "blanket," which is a large canvas with strap handles. This is held by ten hardy fellows, who give it a twitch and send him into the air as if he were a foot-ball. He is "tossed in the blanket" until it ceases to be fun for the tormentors. Then he is led into a damp place, where he is subjected to the process of squirting some caustic liquid from a syringe into his mouth and between the back of his neck and nether garments. Next, after a series of perambulations and difficulties, he is halted and made to take a most solemn oath never to divulge any of the secrets of the order, on penalty of having his heart cut out and his limbs torn from his body. The members stand around attired in deaths-head masks, and weird and fantastic costumes, with war clubs in their hands. A coffin rests near by, wide open, and hung with all the solemn drapery of death. A huge green calcium light is kindled, and simultaneously with removing the bandage from the victim's eyes, a musket is discharged, causing a fearful report. The concussion of sound, the hideous glare, the uneasthly and demoniac appearance of everything around him, together with his experience just before, are too much for human nature, and Gill swoons. But they have all been in Prof. Wilder's physiology class, and are prepared for such a contingency. The patient is soon restored to animation.

The bandage is again placed over his eyes, and he is laid in the coffin. Gill is now prepared for the last right and ceremony of initiation into the noble order and fellowship of the Omicron Epsilon Society, namely, branding. The operation is as follows: The clothing is removed from the stomach; a heated shovel is brought nearly in contact with the body until the exposed part is heated nearly to a blister, when, suddenly, a piece of ice is clapped on. At this the initiated yells outright. His arms are now loosened. Another sharp report is heard. The lights are extinguished, and Gill is left in the coffin alone. He rises with a wail of despair that has no similitude in human speech. After shouting two or three times for assistance, he sees a light faintly glimmering through the crevices of a door which leads from the room he is in, whither he goes and endeavors to rush in. But the door is fastened. He calls aloud for admission to the light. The door opens slowly, and he is met by the door-keeper, who ushers him in and presents him to his new brethren of the fraternity.

But little time is spent in congratulations, for there are other candidates to be initiated, and the new member is allowed to take part in the further exercises of the night. The Delta Alpha, a society of this class, initiated twenty-five last Friday night. Some of them claim to have thought it fun, and are trying to get others to join.

Young Leggett fell upon his head a distance of forty feet, and suffered death by crushing of the skull. One of his companions had a chaviele fracture and the other was a good deal hurt. They seem to have been his conductors during this part of the ceremony. It was at first thought to hush up the intelligence of his death, but the report getting out, the body was taken in charge by the Coroner just as it was leaving the depot. The sudden death and revelation created the most intense impression throughout the University, and everybody about the village talked it over with bated breath. A student witness of the sad-resulting ceremonials is said to have gone into a condition of insane hysterics over the occurrence of that fearful Friday night.

A Costly Berry-ing.

The Old Colony *Press* says Henry Abbott, of Lakeville, a few days since, was out for bar-berries, and, having filled his basket, placed it by a wall while he went to quench his thirst at a spring. Returning, he missed his berries, and just then saw crossing an adjoining pasture, a hunter whose gameBag seemed full. Abbott approached the sportsman, asked what luck he had had, and requested the privilege of inspecting his gun. The Nimrod handed over the "shooting-iron," when Abbott, cocking it, thundered out, "Those berries you stole will be three dollars." The sportsman was badly hit, and agreed to pay. Not having the piasters with him, Abbott retained the gun as security, and it was duly redeemed by the man, who has probably lost all relish for barberries.

Locomotive Engineers.

The tenth annual session of the International Division of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was held in Philadelphia. Rev. Mr. Parsons representing the Philadelphia Sabbath Association welcomed the delegates. Chas. Wilson, of Cleveland, Grand Chief Engineer of the order, then delivered an address showing that there were now 172 sub-divisions, with a membership of 9,500 and the finances in an excellent condition. The receipts during the year were $21,641, and the expenses $23,237, leaving a balance on hand, Oct. 1, of $19,803. Eighty-three deaths of members occurred during the year.

How Boston Grows.

Boston and the four towns surrounding it, which were included in the annexation movement, voted upon the acceptance of the act. Boston decided favorably for all the applicants for annexation by an average vote of nearly six thousand, the opposition vote averaging about fifteen hundred. Charlestown, Brighton and West Roxbury polled large votes also in favor of annexation. Brookline refused to be absorbed by Boston. Brighton and West Roxbury becoming a part of Boston, Brookline is placed in an awkward geographical position. Touching the Charles River and the west side of the Back Bay it completely separates Brighton from Boston, while Brighton on the north and West Roxbury on the south almost surround Brookline.

Charlestown, Brighton and West Roxbury will become a part of Boston on the first of January next. Charlestown is, probably, in area, one of the smallest cities in the world, for, notwithstanding its dense population, it has less than thirty-three thousand inhabitants. West Roxbury and Brighton are beautiful towns, with populations respectively of about ten and five thousand. By the addition of these places Boston will have a population of more than three hundred thousand.

But the gain to the city, says the New York *Evening Post*, is much greater in commercial and political advantages than in population. By absorbing Charlestown it gains entire control of the harbor, thus settling many questions of jurisdiction which in times past have caused needless delays and expense. Besides this, it obtains a new and admirable water-supply, which Charlestown has provided for, with very little additional cost, and this is one of the necessities of Boston's fire department as well as its manufactories. By the union of Brighton, Boston will control the great stock-yards and slaughter-houses, extend its jurisdiction over the Charles River, and be able, therefore, to make important sanitary and commercial improvements. By the union with West Roxbury it will obtain the desired territory for parks, which are so much needed by the city, and the influence of a class of voters who will give a better tone to city politics. On the whole, Boston will be largely the gainer by taking in all these towns.

The Battle of Business.

Henry Ward Beecher lectured in Music Hall, Boston, on the "Battle of Business." He gave it as the result of his observation that so other occupation made such demands on the nervous energy of men, was to beset with inducements to dishonesty, as mercantile life. The fault is not that men do not want to be honest, but that the majority of them do not know how to be. They think it is all right to do as others do; or, more likely, they imitate without thinking at all of the moral quality of the act.

Mr. Beecher was especially severe on stock gamblers, saying that they deserved the halter if any criminals did. The only consolation in reviewing the career of those men was the assurance that few of them kept their ill-gotten wealth long. He had lived to see six or eight Kings of Wall street dethroned. In the strife of business men regard only the end, and do not scruple much about the means. If it seems necessary to buy a legislature to insure the prosperity of their schemes they buy one. All the great corporations know the price of the old members of a legislature, and quickly find out what the new ones can be had for. The men who are bought the easiest are the cheapest—are the farmers, not because they are in fact more venal, but because in their simplicity they are compromised and involved before they know it. The lawyers and merchants, more accustomed to the arts of schemers, are more wary. They have to be fished for more patiently, and are only secured at a large expense.

Speaking of the power of the great corporations of the country, Mr. Beecher declared that if the New York Central, Erie and Pennsylvania Central Companies should conspire to do it, they could elect the President of the United States. This was the first delivery of this lecture.

A Family Club House.

Mrs. King, at a late meeting of the British Association at Bradford, England, gave an idea of what she calls cooperative houses in which a number of families should live together in separate apartments, and have their cooking, cleaning, and other household work done by one staff of servants. So far, the design differs little from the present well-known arrangement of the apartment houses. But Mrs. King goes a trifle further. In her new plan she proposes to consult the welfare not only of the housekeeper, but of the servant as well. Servants, she thinks, in modern civilized society are little better than slaves, and in the present organization of the household are not only obliged to work much too hard, but are denied their fair share of the social enjoyments and amenities that make life tolerable. So, in her co-operative system, the servants are to come in relays, one set from 6 in the morning till or 2 o'clock in the afternoon, another coming in then and remaining till 9 or 10 in the evening, when they are replaced by one or two "night guardians," who take charge of the house until the following morning. Each family in the house would thus have the advantage of a large and well-drilled staff of servants, for less than the present expense of keeping one or two; and a large number of girls, well qualified for the purpose, who are unwilling to go into service permanently or to give up their own homes and families, might be set free to undertake this daily work.

Cheap Substitute for Double Windows.

It is suggested by Dr. Oldtmann, in a pamphlet on the care of health, simply to add a second set of panes of glass, set in an inner rabbet, to a single sash, and thus inclose a stratum of dry air, about 0.2 to 0.4 of an inch thick. The excess of cost, it is said, will be more than covered by the economy of fuel in winter; and at 90 degrees, in summer, a room thus protected will remain nine degrees cooler than when supplied with ordinary windows. The plan is also advantageous for hot-beds, etc. A good hard quality of glass, that does not become dull by decomposition, must be selected, especially for a southern exposure, since the interior faces can not be cleaned. It is necessary also that the glass should be perfectly polished, and not be soiled in putting it in, but, since the air inclosed ought to be dry, the glazing should be done when the air is in the best condition in that respect. Ice crystals, of course, can never form on such windows.

THE MAN WHO SHOT POMEROY.—Conway, the man who shot at ex-Senator Pomeroy, in Kansas, was elected to Congress from Kansas in 1859, and served during the Thirty-seventh Congress, acting as a member of the Committee on Indian Affairs. He was an active participant in the stirring affairs attending the settlement of Kansas, as a member of the first Legislature, as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, under the Topeka Convention, and as President of the Leavenworth Constitutional Convention in 1860. He was a printer in early life, and was prominent in originating the National Typographical Union, but afterward studied and practiced law. He was born in Charleston about the year 1830, and had latterly spent most of his time in Washington.

EX-GOV. John W. Palmer, of Illinois, has written a letter to say that in his opinion questions like that of the mode of observance of the Sabbath are beyond the rightful domain of legislation, and that every person should be permitted without legal hindrance to determine for himself on that, as on all other days, how he will employ his time, only that he shall not in any sense invade the liberties of others.

The Assassination of Gen. McCook.

The friends of Wintermute, who shot Gen. McCook, have made statements in which they say that from the time Gen. McCook first struck Wintermute, in the saloon, until the evening of the next day, Wintermute was in a demented state, having been so stunned by the blow that he was not conscious of what was passing, or responsible for his actions, in proof of which they refer to his returning to the meeting and interrupting it, and using the unnatural language he did there, as saying he had been badly whipped, &c. It is also said that McCook's language was insulting and unbearable as it well could be before the encounter; that as a gentleman it was very humiliating to bear such treatment from one who was physically so much larger and stronger; that any one would be justified in seeking redress after such an encounter, even though in possession of all his faculties, and that McCook's attack on him was uncalled for and unprovoked.

Instead of waiting for him near the hall door, as stated by the press generally, it is said that Wintermute took the same seat, or near the same seat, he had occupied when he was first in the meeting, and that he could not see the General approach through the hall at all; that there was no shot fired in the hall, and that he could not see McCook until he was inside the court room where the meeting was being held.

They further claim that McCook came to the hall the second time.

They also state that, contrary to repeatedly published statements, Wintermute was not, nor never was, a candidate for the office of Secretary of the Territory, or any other office, since his residence in Dakota. It is also claimed for him that he was a man possessed of a high sense of honor and untarnished character.

His friends deeply deplore the sad and terrible ending of the affair, and say—ah, how truly said! that whisky was at the bottom of it all.

The Old Story.

As to the causes that led to the fall of Phelps, the defaulting New York State officer, or his methods of operation in embezzling the funds of the State, or the disposition made of the stolen money, the prisoner declines at present to give any information. There is no doubt, however, from the hints let fall during his interview with a correspondent that he was tempted to use the public money in the hope of becoming speedily rich by speculations in Wall street. It was "the same old story" as he remarked when this idea was suggested as being the cause of his defalcation. That he had accomplices is beyond a doubt, and they have probably profited by his peculations, while he has not received a dollar of pecuniary benefit. It has been hinted that the men most guilty are yet in the background, and it is not improbable that facts may yet come to light that will startle the public.

The *Tribune* correspondent ascertained from persons in Albany that Phelps had several years ago, probably at the time he was in partnership with Milo Hatch, lost all he was worth in stock speculations in Wall street. He has often been heard to say that he had had enough of stock speculations, and should never make another venture in that line. It seems, however, that the temptation was too strong for his resolution. He had no expensive habits known to his friends in Albany, and his wife, who is spoken of as a very estimable and intelligent lady, says he was accustomed to hand her his whole salary, $200, at the end of each month, and she paid all the bills. Mr. Raines has ascertained that during the last two months Phelps has been in the habit of slipping off to New York on the cars frequently on Saturday afternoons, and returning on the Sunday night trains. It was, doubtless, on these occasions that he arranged for his stock speculations and for the cashing of his drafts.

Romantic Balloon Tragedy.

In these balloon days, says a correspondent, I am reminded of an extraordinary ascension made during the war in Northern Ohio. The aeronant had gone up frequently; was accounted courageous and sagacious in his business; and had such amiable and sterling qualities as to render him highly esteemed. He had a very pretty wife, to whom he was devotedly attached. As frequently happens, she did not love him in return, and this he very soon learned to his sorrow. He advertised another balloon voyage, and, at the time named, all was prepared. His wife was in the enclosure, and just before he stepped into the car he went to her and kissed her tenderly, saying that he hoped Heaven would make her happy; that he loved her so much that he would not for a moment stand between her and her peace. His words had such significance that the blood started to her face and the tears to her eyes. Ere she could collect herself he was in the basket, the ropes were cut, and he was shooting through the air. Days, weeks, months passed, and the popular aeronaut was not heard from; nor were there any tidings of the balloon. It was universally supposed that he had met with a fatal accident—that he had probably gone so high that the silken bag had burst, and destroyed his life. More than a year after, fragments of a skeleton, with bits of clothing, were found on the shore of Lake Erie, also the remains of a gold watch bearing the initials of the missing aeronaut. The mystery was then solved. He had ascended with the deliberate intent of leaping from the balloon at a certain elevation, knowing that by such means he would escape the suspicion of suicide; and he desperately carried out his desperate determination.

Winter Shawls.

The camel's hair are unusually handsome this fall, says a fashion journal. The colors are richer and clearer, the beautiful Tyrian red being conspicuous and the designs finer and more delicate The prices range from $75 for an ugly, square shawl—such as nobody wants—to $5,000, which few would be likely to pay. Those at $500 and $600 are very handsome, fine and soft, and more frequently bought than any other grade. Camel's hair scarfs, for which there is little sale, can be had at from $5 to $100. They are ordinarily worn mantle fashion, and are sometimes employed for sashes. The superb French cashmere shawls, handsome as their India rivals, come in similar designs and equally beautiful colors; but they are woven, instead of being made by hand; and they will not bear such hard usage. Their value is from $50 to $700—certainly dear enough to satisfy the greatest spendthrift.

Among the most attractive shawls of cheaper grades are the Ottoman reps, which, notwithstanding their Eastern name, are of Scotch origin. They vary all the way from $3.50 to $30, presenting the most attractive variety of brilliant-hued stripes. There are quieter shawls, however, and the handsomest have plain grounds of scarlet, black or white, with broad stripes wrought in bright silks and Persian patterns. These are extremely pretty and elegant, and nice enough for any occasion. Warm, comfortable and pretty traveling shawls can be had at prices between $6 and $15, and are sufficient to satisfy fastidious tastes.

To Cure Lockjaw.

A Tennessee writer says: To cure lockjaw *or tetanus* from the wound, you should open the wound with a sharp knife, and inject the wound six or eight times a day with a strong, warm decoction of tobacco. I have known this to cure several badly wounded animals in Sumner county suffering from lockjaw, and every person who owns a horse or other stock ought to buy a good book on farriery, and he will save money by it. I have saved one thousand dollars by using Mason's Farrier and his remedies.

Out of the 30,000 Americans whom the last census of Paris gives as permanent residents, 28,000 are from the Southern States.

Life on a Prison Ship.

A Reminiscence of the Revolutionary War.

A description of life on board the "Jersey" prison ship during the Revolutionary War, is a fair sample of the life of the prisoners on board of the rest; for, although the Jersey has gained a bad pre-eminence as a prison-ship, which would naturally lead many to suppose that her prisoners alone were subjected to suffering and privation, the testimony of those confined in the other vessels prove clearly that their treatment was everywhere the same. The only difference lay in the fact that the Jersey was larger than the others, and continued in the service longer. Of all the vessels so used as prisons, the Jersey gained the greatest notoriety, her name striking terror to the heart of every American sailor. Originally a 64-gun ship, condemned as unfit for service, she had been stripped of spars and rigging, and anchored at Wallabout as a store-ship, and for want of other prison accommodations subsequently converted to a prison-house, as were also the Good Hope, Good Intent, Hunter, Falmouth, Bristol, and others. On board the Jersey the crew consisted of a captain, two mates, a steward, cook, and a dozen sailors, with a guard of twelve marines and about thirty soldiers. A prisoner on being brought on board was questioned as to his name and rank, which were registered, after which he was searched for weapons and money. Many were the devices resorted to by the prisoner in order to retain a portion if not the whole of the money in his possession, for he well knew that if once placed in the keeping of his jailers that was the last of it as far as he was concerned, while a small portion saved might eventually be of great service to him in obtaining favor from his guards. Clothing and bedding they were permitted to retain, and however scanty they might be, no more was supplied while on board the prison-ship.

He would be then ordered down into the hold, where from a thousand to twelve hundred men were congregated, covered with rags and filth, and ghastly from breathing the pestilential air; many sick with typhus fever, dysentery and small-pox, from which the vessel was never free. The prisoners were divided into messes of six each, who, every morning at the ringing of the steward's bell received their daily allowance of pork or beef, peas and biscuit, to which butter, suet, oatmeal and flour were occasionally added, but there being only one fire-place to cook the food of such a number, the latter delicasies were frequently of no avail as food.

The allowances were frequently delayed, the steward not beginning to serve out the rations until 11 A. M., so that the whole could not be served until late in the afternoon. At sunset the fire was ordered to be quenched, and those that had not their food dressed by that time were obliged either to eat it raw or go hungry. Articles suited to the condition of infirm people were never allowed to the many sick, although the officers and crew had them in profusion. The prisoners were confined in the two lower maindecks, the lower dungeon being filled with foreigners, who were treated with even more inhumanity than the Americans. Every morning the prisoners were greeted with the cry of "Rebels, turn out your dead!" The order was obeyed, and the bodies of those who had died during the night were brought up upon the deck and placed upon the gratings. If the deceased had owned a blanket, any prisoner was at liberty to sew it around the corpse, after which it was sent on shore to be placed in the common ditch with those of the day previous.

The prisoners were allowed upon deck in squads until sunset, when they were saluted with the insulting cry of "Down, rebels, down!"

When the order of "Down, rebels, down!" had been obeyed, the main hatch was closed, leaving a small trap-door, large enough for one man to ascend it at a time, over which a sentinel was placed, with orders to permit but one man to come up at a time at night. These sentinels were often guilty of the most wanton cruelty. One night while the prisoners were huddled about the grate of the hatchway to obtain fresh air, awaiting their turn to go on deck, the sentinel thrust his bayonet among them, killing twenty-five of their number, which outrage, to a lesser extent, was frequently repeated. Prisoners, constantly seeking to escape, cherished life that they might one day take vengeance for their sufferings. "Two young men, brothers, belonging to a rifle corps," says the author of the Life of Silas Talbot, "were made prisoners, and sent on board the Jersey. The elder took the fever and became delirious. One night, as his end was fast approaching, he became calm and sensible, and, lamenting his hard fate and the absence of his mother, begged for a little water. His brother, with tears, entreated the guard to give him some, but all in vain. The sick youth was soon in his last struggles, when the brother offered the guard a guinea for an inch of a candle only that he might have light to see him die. Even this was refused. 'Now,' said he, drying his tears, 'if it please God that I ever regain my liberty, I'll be a most bitter enemy.' He regained his liberty, rejoined the army, and when the war ended, he had eight large and one hundred and twenty-seven small notches on his rifle-stock.

But in spite of all their severity and watchfulness, escapes were frequent, and a whole mess would sometimes be found missing without the slightest indication of their departure, for the spirit of Yankee adventure was not wanting even in those floating dens of pestilence and famine. One day the Jersey's prisoners secretely obtained a crowbar, which they artfully concealed and used on windy and stormy nights to break off the post gratings, when good swimmers who possessed sufficient strength to undertake the task would quietly drop into the water and make their way to the shore. Numbers escaped in this way to tell their friends the sad story of their sufferings and reveal the sadder fact of the numbers who had died. In December, 1780, a daring and successful escape was made from the Jersey by four Yankee captains. The best boat of the ship had returned from New York about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and was carelessly fastened at the gangway, with the oars on board. A storm prevailed, and the wind blowing down the river produced an immense tide. At a given signal a party of the prisoners placed themselves carelessly between the ship's waist and the sentinel while the four captains entered the boat, the fastenings of which were slipped by their friends. The boat passed close under the bow of the ship, and was at a considerable distance from her before the sentinel at the forecastle gave the alarm and fired at her. The second boat was manned with much dispatch for a chase, but she pursued in vain. Shots were fired from the ship and shore without effect, the boat passing Hell-Gate in the evening and arriving at Connecticut the next morning.

In 1780, when the prisoners on board the Good Hope burnt the vessel in the desperate hope of regaining their liberty, the chief incendiaries were removed to the Provost, and the remainder transferred to the Jersey, which was used as a prison ship until the close the war, when her inmates were liberated, and she was henceforth shunned by all as a nest of pestilence. The worms soon after destroyed her bottom, and she sunk, bearing with her on her planks the names of thousands of American prisoners. For more than twenty years her ribs lay exposed at low water, and she now lies buried beneath the United States Navy Yard.

An enterprising rustic had a cow to sell lately, and a purchaser made an appointment to come and see her. The farmer arranged that his man should be milking the cow when the purchaser arrived, and had three pails on hand, each half filled with water. The man milked vigorously and filled the three pails one after another, to the astonishment of the purchaser, who at once closed the bargain at a very high figure.

The Great August Hurricane.

The Signal Office at Washington has compiled the reports of the tremendous storm of August 24, and it presents a truly frightful exhibit. The report is made up from official data, the most reliable log books and accurate statistics. It sums up a total of one thousand and thirty-two vessels known to have been destroyed during the 24th and 25th of August in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and around the coasts of Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Newfoundland. Ninety additional vessels were overwhelmed in the same tempest before it reached Nova Scotia, while six hundred lives were lost and nine hundred buildings injured or demolished by its force. The misery and ruin entailed on thousands of New England and Canadian fishermen and seamen by this single gale are almost incalculable, and they afford strong inducements for the extension of the Signal Service warnings to Canadian ports. Could the vast fleets of merchant vessels that throng the waters in which the August storm spent its fatal fury have had premonition of its approach the majority might have escaped, and many lives and much of the shipping have been saved.

It appears that the gale in question had originated in much lower latitudes than those of Nova Scotia, and speeding on its way from the tropics northward, overswept the angular projection of the Continent of which Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Newfoundland are the outlying islands. The premonishing of such gales, which strike from the Atlantic inshore, can only be insured by securing the earliest intelligence from vessels arriving at the Atlantic ports and using them for purposes meteorological predictions. The new arrangements for connecting the Signal Office with the lighthouses and lightships off the coast by telegraphic cable ought to, and probably will, facilitate such forecasts, and open the way for their far greater usefulness and accuracy. It is with great pleasure we observe that one of the subjects under consideration in the Vienna Meteorological Congress is how to connect maritime and land meteorology so as to enable the landsman to utilize the mariners' observations at sea and *vice versa*.

On English Railroads.

We find that during the year 1872 there were, in all, 1,145 persons killed and 3,038 more or less injured on the railroads of England. About half of these numbers consisted of servants of the companies, and rather more than half suffered as the result of their own carelessness or misconduct. No less than 568 railway servants were killed, and 1,019 were injured by their own fault; 64 were sacrificed to causes beyond their own control, and 376 were injured. We are not told how many persons selected the railway train as a means of committing suicide, trespassers and suicides coming under one head, and numbering 258 among the killed and 105 among the wounded. The passenger lists shew very different figures. Here we are told that 103 deaths were caused by the fault of the victims themselves, while only 24 died from causes beyond their control. But when we come to injuries short of death, these proportions are altered. There were 215 who suffered from their own carelessness, and no less than 1,247 from accidents where no blame could be attached to the sufferers.

STRANGE SUICIDE.—Mme. B., of Paris, quarreled at breakfast with M. G., her *cher ami*, because the latter refused to give her 4,000 francs, wherewith to pay her dressmaker. She remarked that he would never see her alive again. M. G. laughed, shrugged his shoulders, and went down stairs into the street. As he reached the sidewalk he heard a rush, and then something dropped beside him heavily. He looked down and saw at his feet the crushed body of Mme. B., who had thrown herself out of the third story window.

When money is scarce and times are hard, then, if ever, there is need of life insurance. Low rates should be sought, however, coupled with abundant security, and these are offered by the National Life Insurance Company of the United States of America. E. A. Rollins, President. Branch office at Philadelphia. Agents wanted everywhere. No better company can be found.—*Com*

Railroad Conductors should wear the Elmwood or Warwick collar; because they will keep clean longer and look better than any other.—*Com.*

LET US CONSIDER.—Since the introduction of *distilled spirits* in the Sixteenth Century, they have been habitually prescribed as remedies. We know that alcohol, in all its forms, is *pernicious* to health. *Knowing these things* and that under the system of treatment which includes their use, the mortality among the sick is, and ever has been, enormous, is it not worth while to try the effect of a remedy which combines in their highest excellence the qualities of a Tonic, an Alterative and a Regulator; contains no mineral bane or murderous alkaloid or alcoholic poison; does its curative office without pain and with uniform certainty? DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS fulfills all these conditions, and is now affecting the most extraordinary cures, in cases where every "specific" of the faculty has ignominiously failed. Consider, in view of these facts, whether any sick person is justified by reason and common sense in declining to test the virtues of this undefiled and irresistible remedy.—*Com.*

Feather trimming, it is said, will be in fashion again this winter.

YOU ARE RUSHING BLINDLY INTO Consumption if you neglect to take HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR for a cough or cold.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

SAMPLES FREE.—The *Saturday Evening Post*, 319 Walnut street, Philadelphia, gives a beautiful CHROMO to every yearly subscriber.

Peerless Clothes Wringer.

L. Heyniger & Co., 18 Fulton Street, New York.—[Com.

Bronchitis.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *glottis*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produce hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it. It is sold by all respectable Druggists. 643

MAGNETIZING THE BLOOD.—If those who are in the habit of warming their feet at night by artificial means, would make a few applications of Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment, they would have no further trouble from that source. Its Magnetic qualities promote the healthy circulation of the blood, restore vigor to the small vessels of the skin, and give a healthy glow to the surface.—[Com.

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head, Ear and Back aches, or money refunded.—*Com.*

FOR LOSS OF APPETITE, Dyspepsia indigestion, Depression of Spirits and Genera Debility, in their various forms, FERRO-PHOSPORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York, and sold by *all* druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients, recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during this season it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers.—*Com.*

The season for coughs and colds is rapidly approaching, and every one should be prepared to check the first symptoms, as a cough contracted between now and Christmas frequently lasts all winter. There is no better remedy than *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. For all diseases of the throat and lungs it should be used internally and externally.—*Com.*

Lung fever, common cold, catarrhal fever, and nasal discharge of a brownish color in horses, may be checked at once by liberal use of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*. —*Com.*

PERUVIAN SYRUP contains no alcohol.

THE BROWNS AND BLACKS produced by that sterling preparation, ORISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection. —*Com.*

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

A COUGH, Cold, Sore Throat Requires immediate attention, and should be Checked. If allowed to continue, Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Affection, or an Incurable Lung Disease, is often the result.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Having a direct influence on the parts, give immediate relief. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases, Troches are used *with great success.*

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before Singing or Speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs.

Obtain only "Brown's Bronchial Troches," and do not take any of the worthless imitations that may be offered. *Sold Everywhere*

A SOVEREIGN BALM

Can be found in that great and reliable family medicine

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM,

By the use of which health and happiness is restored to those afflicted with any *Lung or Throat* disease, such as:

Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption.

UNSOLICITED EVIDENCE OF ITS MERITS.

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